Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1874. NUMBER 3.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, THE BEST DOLLAR MONTHLY.

5 to $15 a day made by canvassing for this magazine—now in its 14th vol.—with Chromo, HE YOSEMITE VALLEY, inches, in 17 Oil Colors.

...year, with Mounted Chromo,...$2.00
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...Second-Hand, of First-Class Makers, will ...Lower Prices for cash, or on Install...ly in Country, during this Financial ...the Holidays, by HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, than ever be...ed in New York. Agents Wanted to ...ners' Celebrated Pianos, Concerto ...hestral Organs. Illustrated Cata...mailed. Great Inducements to the Trade. ...ount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday-...

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Agency for the reception of advertise... American Newspapers—the most con... ...tment of the kind in the world. Six ...spapers are kept regularly on file, ...on by customers. Every Advertise... at the home price of the paper, with... charge or commission. An ad... with the Agency, is saved trou... ...dence, making one contract in... ...stead of a thousand. A Book ...taining lists of best papers, ...religious, agricultural, class, ...country papers, and all publi... ...ally valuable to advertisers, ...about prices, is sent FREE ...on application. Persons who ...make contracts for advertising in ...State or Territory of the ...any portion of the Dominion of ...statement of what they ...with a copy of the Advertisement ...will receive information ...will enable them to decide ...increase or reduce the order. For such ...there is no charge. Orders are taken ...as well as for a list; for a single ...or 2 larger sum. ...Building,

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KEY Made Rapidly with Stencils & Key Check ...Outfits, 4 designs and full particu... E. S. Spencer, 337 Hanover St., Boston.

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1,500,000

...h GRAND GIFT CONCERT!

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ...IC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

DRAWING DEFERRED TILL THE ...st of March Next, ...ete sale of tickets and make a ...LL DRAWING.

...Cash Gifts will be distributed by ...among the ticket-holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

...GRAND CASH GIFT	$250,000
...GRAND CASH GIFT	100,000
...GRAND CASH GIFT	50,000
...GRAND CASH GIFT	25,000
...GRAND CASH GIFT	17,500
...GIFTS, $10,000 each	100,000
...GIFTS, 5,000 each	150,000
...GIFTS, 1,000 each	50,000
...GIFTS, 500 each	40,000
...GIFTS, 400 each	40,000
...GIFTS, 300 each	45,000
...GIFTS, 200 each	50,000
...GIFTS, 100 each	32,500
...GIFTS, 50 each	550,000
...Gifts, all Cash, amounting to	$1,500,000

...and distribution of gifts will pos... ...take place on the day ...the tickets are sold or not, ...all paid in proportion to the

PRICE OF TICKETS.

...Halves, $25; Tenths: or each ...Whole Tickets for $500; 225 ...Whole Tickets for $1,000; 227 ...$10,000. No discount on less ...sets. ...orders and orders for tickets ...to

...C. BRAMLETTE, ...Ky., and Manager Gift Con... ...Building, Louisville, Ky., or ...H. DAYS & CO., Eastern Agents, ...BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

THE GREAT CAUSE —OF— Human Misery.

...Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts. ...nature, treatment and radi... ...Weakness, of Spermator... ...Self-Abuse, Involuntary ...Nervous Debility, and ...Marriage generally; Consump... ...Mental and Physical ...J. CULVERWELL, ...Green Book," &c. ...author, in this admira... ...proves from his own expe... ...consequences of Self... ...effectually removed without ...dangerous surgical op... ...ointments, rings or cor... ...mode of cure at once cer... ...which every sufferer, no ...condition may be, may cure ...privately and radically. ...proof a boon to thousands ...

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RAWFORD HOUSE, ERENSBURG, PA. ...n Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

...leased and refurnished the above ...and popular hotel, the propri... ...prepared to accommodate ...favor him with their patronage. ...market affords will be served ...seasons, the Bar will be kept ...supplied with the choicest liquors, ...Stable will be under the ...and attentive hostler. No ...spared to render guests comfort... ...in every particular, and ...attention to business and a moderate ...the proprietor hopes to win his ...favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

...TICE.—The Account of Adam ...Committee of Peter Myers, a lunatic, ...the Prothonotary's Office of Cam... ...will be confirmed on the first Mon... ...1874, if no sufficient reason be ...Necessary. By order of the Court. ...J. K. HITE, Prothonotary. ...Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 13, 1874.-4t.

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, for the year ending January 12th, 1874:

Amount of Property insured Jan. 13, 1873	$913,289.45	
Amount of Property insured during year	289,791.65	
		$1,203,081.10
Deduct amount expired during the year	$148,207.31	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	24,265.00	
		172,472.31
Amount Property insured Jan. 12, '74		$1,030,608.79
Amount of Premium Notes in force Jan. 13, 1873	$ 94,054.21	
Amount of Premium Notes taken during year	27,504.43	
		$ 121,558.64
Deduct amount expired during year	$ 13,762.46	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	2,351.88	
		$ 16,114.34
Amount of Premium Notes in force Jan. 12, 1874		$ 105,444.30
Number of Policies issued during year		233
" " in force Jan. 12, 1874		900

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Amount received from former Treasurer	$2,911.91
Cash for new Insurances	1,085.68
On account Assessment No. 4	2,522.75
From Treasurer Cambria County (Bonds redeemed)	600.00
Amount Interest received	102.29
On Exonerations, Assessm't No. 3	10.90—$7,233.53

EXPENDITURES.

Losses to Joseph Bardine, Allegheny township	$3,500.00
Losses to Martin Mundy, Jackson township	1,100.00
Losses to John J. Glass' Estate, Allegheny township	600.00
Losses to W. A. Jones, Ebensburg borough	16.86
Secretary's Fees	116.50
Treasurer's Salary	80.00
Rent	40.00
Agents' Commission	174.75
Premiums returned for Policies canceled	11.90
Printing and Postage	100.29
Comm'n on Assessm'ts collected	12.14
Paid R. J. Lloyd on Ex. Assessment No. 3	6.26
Expenses of adjusting Losses	35.00
Salary Executive Com'tee, 1872	100
" " " 1873	25.00— 5,947.70
Balance in hands of Treasurer	$1,285.83

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

Premium Notes in force Jan. 12, 1874	$105,444.30
Assessment No. 4 in hands of assured	1,626.83
Balance in hands of Treasurer	1,285.83
	$108,356.93

LIABILITIES.

Loss adjusted not yet due	$125.00

The foregoing account audited, found correct, and approved.

E. ROBERTS, GEO. HUNTLEY, DAVID LEWIS, } Ex. Committee.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1874.-3t.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS, Boots, Shoes, Notions, GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C., In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offer for sale an excellent

FARM of 110 Acres,

including road allowance, situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, on the old road leading from Ebensburg to Wilmore, and two miles distant from the Pa. R. R. Station at the latter place. There are about 60 Acres cleared, well fenced and watered, and in a high state of cultivation, with a thriving young orchard of choice fruit thereon. The improvements are a new FRAME BANK BARN, 40x60 feet, a Log House, and several Outbuildings. For further particulars call on or address JOHN & F. P. McCORMICK,

Jan. 16, 1874. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

Summerhill Property FOR SALE!

ONE LOT OF GROUND, containing one-half acre, in the village of Summerhill, Croyle tp., best known as the George Murray property, fronting on the Pa. R. R., and having thereon erected a substantial TAVERN STAND, 64 feet front, with an L 84x18 feet, and a good STORE ROOM and Warerooom attached, and a large Stable on the premises; together with two Dwelling Houses situated on the same lot. The Tavern Stand contains 11 large rooms and good cellars. Any person desiring a property should apply to or address the owner at once. JAS. D. PLUMMER.

Summerhill, Jan. 23, 1874.-4t.

NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 47, September Term, 1873.—MATILDA JONES, by her next friend, H. KINKEAD, vs. EVAN S. JONES.—*Subpœna in Divorce.* Returned N. E. I.

TO THE RESPONDENT ABOVE NAMED: You are hereby required to appear at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, on the first Monday of March next, to answer the complaint of the libellant in the above stated case.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 15, 1874.-4t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE! Estate of THOMAS ADAMS, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ANN ADAMS, JOHN WEAKLAND, } Administrators.

Clearfield Twp., Jan. 9, 1874.-6t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of John A. Kennedy, Esq., Administrator of the estate of Dominick McBride, dec'd, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, FEB. 13TH, proximo, when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund. JAMES NULL, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Jan. 9, 1874.-3t.

ESTATE OF DR. W. W. JAMISON, DECEASED.—Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment either to the undersigned or to Francis O'Freil, Esq., Loretto, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

EMMA JAMISON, Administratrix.

Jan. 23, 1874.-6t.

JAMES NULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg. Office in Colonnade Row. Collections promptly attended to. [12-12,'73.-tf.]

NOBODY'S CHILD.

BY PHILO H. CHASE.

Alone in the dreary, pitiless street,
With my torn old dress and bare cold feet,
All day I've wandered to and fro;
Hungry and shivering, and no where to go,
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet beating on my bare head;
Oh! why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
Is it because I'm nobody's child?

Just over the way there's a flood of light,
And warmth and beauty, and all things bright;
Beautiful children in robes so fair,
Are carolling songs in rapture there,
I wonder if they, in their blissful glee,
Would pity a poor little beggar like me,
Wandering alone in the merciless street,
Naked and shivering, and nothing to eat?

Oh! what shall I do when the night comes down
In its terrible blackness all over the town?
Shall I lay me down 'neath the angry sky,
On the cold, hard pavement alone to die?
When the beautiful children their prayers have said,
And mammas have tucked them up safely in bed,
No dear mother upon me smiled:
Why is it, I wonder? I'm nobody's child.

No father, no mother, no sister, not one
In all the world loves me; e'en the little dogs run
When I wander too near them, 'tis wondrous to see
How everything shrinks from a beggar like me!
Perhaps 'tis a dream; but sometimes when I lie
Gazing far up in the dark blue sky,
Watching for hours some large, bright star,
I fancy the beautiful gates are ajar.

And a host of white-robed, nameless things
Come fluttering o'er in gilded wings,
A hand that is strangely soft and fair
Caresses gently my tangled hair.
And a voice like the carol of some wild bird—
The sweetest voice that was ever heard—
Calls me many a dear pet name,
Till my heart and spirit are all aflame.

And tells me of such unbounded love,
And bids me come to their home above:
And then, with such pitiful sad surprise,
They look at me with their soft, sweet blue eyes,
And it seems to me, out of the dreary night,
They beckon me up to that world of light,
Away from the hunger and storm so wild;
And then I know I'll be somebody's child.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

A good many things, some of them good, many sharp and occasionally cruel, having of late been said of mothers-in-law, now comes one of this much talked about class, and tells her side of the story. That she tells it well will be admitted by all who read it:

Left a widow, after a few years of most unhappy married life, I retired, with my two children, to a small town, where I intended to subsist upon my very moderate means, and to devote myself to their care and education.

I think the enjoyment we have in our children before they reach the age of ten is very great. All faults and even tendencies seem so sure to be eradicated with time, we can scarcely believe the pains we are taking will ever have any but the desired result. These early promises are so beautiful! Every childish liking seems a talent, lacking only opportunity to develop into excellence.

My girl and my boy went to school in the morning. In the afternoon we walked together, and we all three enjoyed these long, rambling walks. Then our tea table and our evenings, when I read to them—how delightful was our companionship! How I tried in every way to sow the good seed. I have said that my means were small, but my wants were few, and I considered it my duty to make them fewer, for my children's sake. I took care that they were always well dressed, often working until late at night on their clothes—my own were plain enough. They never knew, of course, the sacrifices I made that they might have pleasure.

That my children loved me, respected me, I need not repeat. Their first thoughts always seemed to be of me. At Christmas they presented me with horrid little daubs, which I still treasure, tied up in little packages, and dated. Ah! happy, happy days!—days when a paper of sweet cake is sufficient for happiness.

The days came when they grew tall and less dependent on me. James left school, and, as my means did not admit of his going to college, I obtained admittance for him into the place of business of a friend. One day I heard an acquaintance say that my son admired a Miss Benson. Then first shot into my heart that acute pang of jealousy which I had heard a woman feels when another woman dares to lay claim to her son—a bitter, unreasonable feeling, but strong and fierce, trample on it as you may. I asked James about it; he laughed at the idea.

A year later he announced that he was engaged to this very girl, and asked me to go and see her. I went. She was tall, and very thin and stylish-looking, with reddish hair. She wore a great many flounces, and a great deal of jewelry, of the pale good kind. Her manners were very gracious to me, but somehow or other there was something about her that seemed to say she was the one who had always had a right to James, while I stood out in the queer and awkward light of one whose claims upon him were very trifling, and quite recent.

When I went home I sat in my rocking-chair for about one hour, thinking. I had understood every kite he had, fathomed the capacities for every toy cannon with which he had ever just missed committing suicide, overcome the mysteries of marbles of every degree, loved every puppy and kitten he had ever adopted and taken to his heart—why could I not at least try to love this reddish-haired girl? People congratulated me. "O! yes, I was very much pleased, not losing a son at all—O! no—only gaining another daughter!" "Delightful, certainly; and early marriages are, as you say, so very desirable."

A year afterward they were married, and remained some months with her family, during which time I saw her often, and cannot say that I ever had any fault to find with her. Then James sought and obtained a very good position in a town distant about one hundred miles. At first the news was very satisfactory. "Charming little house, the perfection of servants;" and then, later, "the loveliest little baby," my gracious. Then some months later, things were not quite so bright. The baby had had the croup, my son himself a touch of the unremittant fever, servants were great plagues, housekeeping a dreadful trouble. Disturbed beyond measure at the reiteration of these lamentations, I decided to go and see for myself how they were circumstanced, and be of what assistance I might for a short time. So one winter morning, leaving Fanny with an intimate friend, and intrusting my house and all it contained to the care of one servant, I left her alone. Arriving after dark at my destination, I found the two young servants enjoying a very comfortable meal in the kitchen, and the baby asleep alone in a chilly nursery. My son and his wife were out spending the evening with some friends. Their surprise and pleasure at seeing me upon their return home appeared great. Upon conversing with Maria the next day, I found her to be very ignorant as regarded baby requirements. "He does cry so dreadfully," she said.

I stayed there a whole month; perhaps it was too long, but there always seemed to be something for me to do. I took charge of the little creature whenever his mother wanted to spend an evening in company, which was not seldom. Many and many a lonely hour did I spend in that dimly lighted room, listening to that low breathing, rather then trust him to the awkwardness of the young girl who professed to fulfill the duties of a child's nurse. I did a great deal of sewing for Maria, of whom I became fonder than I had ever expected to be.

James had a relapse of his intermittent fever. His wife knew nothing about sickness; I nursed him—I who had never known fatigue when he had needed anything in former years, would surely not fail him now. I sat up with him night after night, and showed the cook how to prepare nice little dishes for him, such as I knew he liked—that is to say, I prepared them while the cook looked on. Whatever was wanted now, up stairs or down, I was the one to plan and to do. At last I began to think I ought to return to Fanny; and seeing James fairly convalescent, I sought the train for my journey homeward. Sitting in the railroad car, a party of young people took places in front of me, laughing and talking with eager animation, principally about persons I knew nothing of, except by name. Presently one of them began to talk of my son's wife.

"I used to see a great deal of them at one time," she said, "but—"

"But what?" asked another.

"Well, they had a mother-in-law raging around lately, so I have kept away."

"So have I."

Here followed a laugh of derision.

"A mother-in-law!" exclaimed another. "That is hard; I do pity them, indeed."

"But I hear she is off now."

"Glad to hear it. Have you heard the new opera?"

I was the mother-in-law on whose account friends kept away. I remembered the weary nights in that sick room; the weary days, when, suffering from the loss of sleep, I struggled to keep my eyes open, that I might attend to various little household duties. Which of all this was the "raging around," which excited the risible muscles of those lively young people? I thought of Fanny, her good looks, her intelligence, her affectionate nature, and found myself wondering what her nature was to be. But here we are. There she was waiting to meet me, dear child! but there was some one with her, a most insignificant looking individual, with very prominent eyes and large whiskers. Why did my heart sink with a melancholy foreboding?

How glad she was to see me again! She introduced her companion to me as Mr. Jenkins; and whereas I was all anxiety to be alone with her, Mr. Jenkins, with a great flourish of politeness, walked all the way home with us. Before I could untie the strings of my bonnet he told me that Fanny had promised to marry him! I was thunderstruck, having in the annoyance of his presence forgotten my forebodings of half an hour before.

I had read with much attention, in various highly lauded books, of the great and imperative duty of bringing up a girl to be a helpmete for a noble man. Was this my Fanny's noble man—this dapper little maniken? He seemed amiable, but so utterly insignificant! He had uninteresting parents, and weak, plain sisters, all of whom made perpetual amusement of the engagement. My parlor was given up to them entirely—that is, to him and his sisters. I seemed always *de trop* when I entered, judging by the sudden silence which followed the animated talk. My coming was an interruption. I began to sit up-stairs. I always walked alone.

Having avoided all society and all acquaintanceship when my children were young, that I might devote my whole time to them, I found myself now friendless and desolate. Friends, like plants, must be cultivated. I found no congeniality in either of the families with which my children were connecting themselves.

After two years they were married; and after a year of boarding aspired to the dignity of keeping house. After looking at many dwellings, one was selected, one which required a great many repairs, and now my services were in very great demand. I attended to all the directions Mr. Jenkins wished given to the workmen; I stayed in the cold, empty rooms all day, when there was nothing to sit on but an empty candle-box. I did the necessary quarreling with the plumbers, and bore the snubbing of the upholsters. I put the furniture in the places I thought best; then by degrees changed it all to suit his tastes. I washed all the china and glass, and sometimes fancied, when I got dirty doing all this, that I was happy. I had so long been accustomed to work for those I loved, that it was hard to learn that there might be any reproach connected with it. I must do Fanny the justice to say that she was very kind and grateful to me.

On the last day, after having some cold tea out of a pitcher on the corner of a mantle-piece, I overheard Mr. Jenkins, who had brought a friend in to admire his new dwelling, say,—

"Well, the carpets are down, the furniture is all here, and I think when we get our servants, and engage a baker and milkman, and are entirely rid of the mother-in-law, we shall be ready to move in."

Both my children married, I had my solitary little house to myself, and very solitary it was. I tried to get up some spasmodic friendships with my neighbors, but being hollow, these forced intimacies soon fell through. But I ought not to complain; it is the way of the world.

I only wonder if, considering the love we have for our children, young or old, the world is not apt to be a little hard upon the mother-in-law.

A SMALL STORY.

[NOT COPYRIGHTED.]

[*Note to the Editor of the Courier-Journal:* Some people, you know, have a way of reading one chapter of a story, and if it does not please them or come up to their standard as to what a chapter should to be good, will condemn the whole, and throw the book or paper aside with the remark that "that is enough of that." I have endeavored to bar this practice as applicable to my serial, and I think I have succeeded. I would have such people to understand that, in order to get the sense and beauty out of the following tale, they must take it all in. JOHN GLADES.]

CHAPTER I.

Once on a time, a little boy, who was a fisherman's son, and lived on Long Island Sound, went home from school, carrying with him a successful case of chicken-

CHAPTER II.

pox. His mother put him to bed and administered the usual remedies, and the next day he was much better, but it was with great difficulty that he could be restrained from scratching his nose with his finger-nails. He said that it itched so dreadfully that he couldn't help it, and didn't care whether he had a nose

CHAPTER III.

left or not. On the following day, however, the little boy was so much better that his mother told him that he might go down upon the beach and play in the warm sand, provided he would promise her that he would not be so cross the next

CHAPTER IV.

time he got sick. He promised her that he would not, but gave her to know that he didn't go much on chicken, no how, and didn't want no more chicken-pox. He said that the next time it came round to him he would pass, and take oyster-pox in his'n for a change.

[THE END.]

ONCE in a while is told some story of heroism in a child which ought to help the professional cynic to a little faith in his kind. Not long ago a young girl, lost in the woods with her little brother, protected him from the weather all through a bitter night at the cost of her own frozen limbs. Some days ago three children, a little girl of six, her brother only four, and another little boy six years old, went to a pond in Kentucky to skate. That day the ice had been cut from half the pond, and the six-year-old boy skated directly into the deep water and sank. The three small creatures were all alone there. The four-year-old tried to rescue the poor child, but failed, then the little girl, with a presence of mind a woman might be proud to own, walked to the edge of the ice, waited until the boy rose gasping, seized him, and drew him out. What a glittering romance might be built upon this true story of a child's courage.

THAT lamb that Mary had may now take a back seat. An Atol (Mass.) girl has a pet duck that waddles to church with her, and is in every particular a "duckie darling."

Enoch Arden Improved Upon.

About fifteen years ago, a young woman living in her home in Monson, became possessed with the desire to go West and teach school. In the town of Anamosa, Iowa, she found her vocation and, by and by, a husband. He was the youngest and indulged son of a wealthy widow. The happy couple set out early in the matrimonial sea, both being only about nineteen years of age. When our heroine wrote to her father, in Munson, of her plans, he went on to Iowa for a few months' visit, and being pleased with his daughter's prospects, built and furnished a house for her. The mother of the young husband gave him a fine farm, well stocked and equipped, and no young couple ever started in life with brighter prospects.

In a short time, however, bad speculations and mismanagement had stripped her husband of all his property. His pride was terribly mortified by this turn of affairs, and in sudden desperation he left his home, his wife, and infant daughter, and enlisted in one of the first regiments which was raised to put down the rebellion. His family received a few letters from him, and then came an unbroken silence. In vain they wrote to him, and then to his officers and comrades. He was reported among the missing. The wife or widow—she knew not which—at length returned to her Monson home, and entered the employ of Tinkham & Co., proving herself capable and efficient in the millinery department.

At the end of four or five years she revisited her husband's friends in Iowa, and soon married a gentleman there, having first for the sake of certainty, obtained a divorce from her long lost husband, although really supposing herself a widow. In a few months after this marriage, this second husband died and the lady again returned to the New England home (twice widowed as she supposed) and soon was in her old place at Tinkham's.

Some months ago—and this is one of the strangest incidents in this eventful history—she dreamed that a hack called at her boarding place and took her to the Massasoit House, where she met her missing husband, to whom she was united in marriage. The dream of course made a deep impression on her mind, but as months wore away and nothing came of it, she regarded it more and more as "only a dream." But one day last fall a letter reached the postoffice in Anamosa, directed to her. Some one who knew her caused it to be re-directed to this city. It so happened that she was absent on a visit at the time, and after remaining at the Springfield postoffice awhile it was returned to Iowa. Her friends there then enclosed it in another envelope and sent it here again, and it finally reached her as she was at her work in Tinkham's store.

On opening it she nearly fainted. It was from her first husband, from whom or of whom not a lisp had been heard by his friends for thirteen years. It stated that he was in the wilds of Texas, following the hazardous life of rancheros. He had left home with the determination of never returning until he had made good his shattered fortunes. Several times he had so far redeemed this vow that he was on the point of seeking his family and friends, when some turn of the wheel of fortune had dashed him back to poverty. At length the fickle goddess had favored him, and he was rich again. Whether his wife was living, whether she was the mother of another man's family, and a host of other questions asked, she hastened to answer.

Other letters were written by both, but all failed by reason of hostile Indians, faithless carriers, etc., of reaching their destination. But the one assuring him that his wife was still his own and telling where she could be found was enough.

Some time afterward a stranger inquired one afternoon at the Massasoit House if there was such a firm as Tinkham & Co. in the city. Being assured on this point, he called a hackman and told him to drive to their store and bring Mrs. —— to the hotel. She was not at the store, and the hackman was directed to her boarding place, where he found her, and—the dream was proved true! The meeting is not for us to describe.

The next evening there was a wedding at the house of a prominent clergyman in this city, and the bride was a woman who was then married for the third time yet had had but two husbands, and by their side stood a blooming miss of fifteen to witness the marriage of her own legitimate father and mother.

The romance ends happily, as all such stories should. After visiting friends in various parts of the North this winter the husband will return to Texas to settle up his extensive business as cattle dealer and then return to spend the rest of his life with his family, either in his old Iowa home or with his wife's friends at the East.

Our friend Enoch Arden is a highly educated and cultivated gentleman, and notwithstanding his long exile from civilized life, he re-enters society with ease and grace.—*Springfield (Mass.) Union.*

A SMART Danbury woman does the work for a family of nine, milks two cows and keeps track of thirteen continued stories.

GIANTS.

The body of Orestes, according to the Greeks, was eleven feet and a half; the giant Galbara, brought from Arabia to Rome under Claudius Cæsar, was near ten feet; and the bones of Secondilla and Pufio, keepers of the gardens of Sallust, were but six inches shorter.

Furman, a Scotchman, who lived in the time of Eugene the Second, King of Scotland, measured eleven feet and a half; and Jacob le Maire, in his voyage to the Straits of Magellan, reports that on the 17th of December, 1615, they found at Port Desire several graves covered with stones; and having the curiosity to remove the stones, they discovered human skeletons of ten and eleven feet long.

The Chevalier Scory, in his voyage to the peak of Teneriffe, says that they found in one of the sepulchral caverns of that mountain, the head of a Gaunche, which had eighty teeth, and that the body was not less than fifteen feet long.

The giant Ferragus, slain by Orlando, nephew of Charlemagne, was eighteen feet high.

Roland, a celebrated anatomist, who wrote in 1614, says that, some years before, there was to be seen in the suburbs of St. Germain, the tomb of the giant Isoret, who was twenty feet high.

In Rouen, in 1509, in digging in the ditches near the Dominicans, they found a stone tomb containing a skeleton, whose skull held a bushel of corn, and whose shin bone reached up to the girdle of the tallest man there, being about four feet long, and consequently the body must have been seventeen or eighteen feet high. Upon the tomb was a plate of copper, whereon was engraved, "In this tomb lies the noble and puissant lord, the Chevalier Ricon de Vallemont, and his bones." Platerus, a famous physician, declares that he saw at Lucerne the true human bones of a subject which must have been at least nineteen feet high.

Valence in Dauphine boasts of possessing the bones of the giant Bucart, tyrant of the Vivarais, who was slain by an arrow by the Count de Cabillon, his vassal. The Dominicans had a part of the shin-bone, with the articulation of the knee, and his figure painted in fresco, with an inscription showing that this giant was twenty-two feet and a half high, and that his bones were found in 1705, near the banks of the Morderi, a little river at the foot of the mountain of Crussol, upon which, tradition says, the giant dwelt.

January 11, 1613, some masons digging near the ruins of a castle in Dauphin, in a field which by tradition had long been called the Giant's Field, at the depth of eighteen feet discovered a brick tomb thirty feet long, twelve feet wide, and eight feet high, on which was a gray stone, with the words, "Theutobochus Rex" cut thereon. When the tomb was opened they found a human skeleton entire—twenty-five and a half feet long, ten feet wide across the shoulders, and five feet deep from the breast-bone to the back. His teeth were about the size each of an ox's foot, and his shin-bone measured four feet.

Near Mezarino, in Sicily, in 1516, was found a giant thirty feet high; his head was the size of a hogshead, and each of his teeth weighed five ounces.

Near Palermo, in the valley of Mazara, in Sicily, a skeleton of a giant thirty feet long was found in the year 1548, and another of thirty-three feet high in 1550; and many curious persons have preserved several of these gigantic bones.

The Athenians found near their city two famous skeletons, one of thirty-four and the other of thirty-six feet high.

At Totu, in Bohemia, in 758, was found a skeleton, the head of which could scarce be encompassed by the arms of two men together, and whose legs, which they still keep in the castle of that city, were twenty-six feet long.

The skull of the giant found in Macedonia, September, 1691, held 210 pounds of corn.

The celebrated Sir Hans Sloane, who treated this matter very learnedly, does not doubt these facts, but thinks the bones were those of elephants, whales, or other enormous animals.

Elephants' bones may be shown for those of giants, but they never can impose on connoisseurs.

Whales, which by their immense bulk are more proper to be substituted for the largest giants, have neither arms or legs; and the head of that animal has not the least resemblance to that of a man. If it be true, that a great number of the gigantic bones which we have mentioned, have been seen by anatomists, and have by them been reputed real human bones, the existence of giants is proven.

A CHICAGO newspaper tells the following story: "A 'runner' for a Milwaukee house was, a few days ago, in La Crosse, anxious to get across the river on the ice, but was told it was dangerous, so he got on his hands and knees and crawled across, hauling a skiff on the ice to get into in case the ice broke. After he had crawled about half across, and was all tired and discouraged, he heard a noise behind him, and thinking the ice was breaking he got on his knees and said his 'Now I lay me,' just as a load of wood came up behind him. The ice was a foot thick, and some other runners had played it on him. He is searching for the fellow who told him the ice was thin."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - February 6, 1874.

BY the official public debt statement for the month of January, just published, we are informed that the increase in the debt since June 30, 1873, is $9,651,409.84 And yet the radical party claims to be the party of economical reform!

THE Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* states that a movement, headed by General Cameron, in which a number of senators are engaged, is on foot to secure the removal of Attorney General Williams, on the ground that the late developments in his case brought odium on the republican party. This done, General Cameron's programme is to secure the appointment of Senator Scott as Judge Williams' successor, and then to have the Hon. Wayne MacVeagh (his son-in-law) elected senator to fill Mr. Scott's unexpired term.

EX GOVERNOR FOOTE, in the language of Artemus Ward, is "spilin' for a fight." In a card lately published in a Washington paper, he returns to his charge on Jeff. Davis in this wise: "There is no act of my public life which I have sought to conceal, and there is no legitimate responsibility which any of my published writings concerning Davis and his innumerable malefactions may bring upon me, which I am not prepared to meet either in public discussion or upon the field of honor." Mr. Davis, it is understood, will afford Mr. Foote an opportunity for an interchange of shots at an early day, when, should both parties fall, the nation will not put on mourning.

THE case of the State *versus* Mr. George O. Evans, the defaulting claim agent, has been concluded by a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $185,000. A new trial has been asked for; pending action on which application, "Kemble's friend" will view the beauties of nature through the bars of the Harrisburg jail. But whether a new trial be obtained, or the present finding be allowed to staud, not a dollar will ever be collected from Evans. He will remain in jail for three months and thereby cancel his indebtedness, when the iron doors will swing open for him, and he will emerge among his fellow men, ready for new financial conquests. This is one more and an exceedingly brilliant illustration of the workings of radical rule under the "addition, division, and silence" system.

ON the re-assembling of the House at Harrisburg on Monday at 11 o'clock, A. M., no quorum was present, and the Sergeant-at-Arms was dispatched after absentees. He had an arduous job securing the required number, but in the end was successful. The Harrisburg *Patriot* says: "At twenty minutes past two, Mr. Henry, of Cambria, made up the quorum of fifty-one. As he paced down the aisle he was liberally applauded." We rise for information. Was it because Mr. Henry filled up the number necessary for a quorum, or because of his performance as a pacer, that he was applauded? If the latter, we suppose it is all right; but if the former, we submit that the applause was rightly the due of the Sergeant-at-Arms who hunted Mr. Henry up and required his presence in the august body of which he is so prominent a member.

EX-GOVERNOR JAMES M. HARVEY was on the 2d instant elected United States Senator for Kansas, to succeed Caldwell. Though a Republican, Mr. Harvey received a strong support from the Democrats, he being the most unobjectionable candidate presented by the dominant party. The final vote stood 75 for Harvey to 59 for all others. The new Senator is a practical farmer, and a man whose personal character is said to be above reproach. He served throughout the war as a captain in the Tenth Kansas Infantry, and at the close of hostilities was elected successively to the State Senate and the Governorship of Kansas. Thomas P. Fenlon, Esq., formerly of Ebensburg, but for several years past a prominent resident of Kansas, received twelve votes on joint ballot for the office accorded Mr. Harvey. Mr. F. was not a candidate for the office named, and it is therefore right to say that the vote received by him is no true indication of his strength with the people, but was tendered simply in the light of a compliment to one who has already attained to high honors in his adopted State, with bright prospects before him of still greater preferment in the near future.

A GENERAL Indian war is threatened on the plains. The Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Sioux, and other powerful tribes, are on the war-path, and many murders and other depredations are already reported. Great alarm is felt by the more exposed of the settlers, which will not be dispelled when they read in General Custer's report to the War Department that in this emergency "the only embarrassment we (the soldiers) labor under is that nearly all our horses are barefooted, with not a horse-shoe in the quartermaster's department for issue." This is probably one of the fruits of Grant's much-lauded Quaker policy—a policy about as potent to control the wild Indians as it is to exercise a supervision over the ebb and flow of the tides. The Indians give as a reason for the commencement of hostilities, the systematic withholding from them by their agents of their usual supplies, as a consequence of which some of them are now represented to be in a starving condition. They must fight for bread, they say, or die. If this be indeed the case, a fearful responsibility lies at the door of the administration, and every drop of blood shed in the outbreak will be directly chargeable to the workings of a policy which has borne only evil for the nation.

Congress and the South.

It is evident that the days of carpet-bag demagoguery in the South are numbered. The patriotic gentlemen who have been forcing themselves into prominence and official position, filling so many offices, both great and small, have had a good time, but they have finally killed the goose that laid the golden egg, and are now being turned adrift. In the Southern States, at the close of the war, there was an immense field for northern brains and industry, and had the large number of bright young men who betook themselves thither, been actuated by proper motives and acted with a decent regard for the best interests of the people among whom they located, they would have contributed vastly to the political regeneration of the South and won enviable fame. But, with few exceptions, public interest has been made subservient to personal advancement. The result is enormous debts in nearly every State, and in several of the largest unprecedented political demoralization.

The "lost cause" is finally lost; the spirit of the rebellion no longer threatens a renewal of the struggle for national supremacy, and it is, therefore, high time that Congress turned its back upon the unprincipled adventurers who have been the cause of so much trouble in the South. The recent overthrow of the Davis hierarchy—it was certainly little less than despotic in its aims and tendencies, was complete. The Legislature of Texas passed an election law. It was approved by Governor Davis and by all parties. An election was held under it, which resulted in a Democratic triumph, by an overwhelming majority. After the election the Supreme Court of the State declared the law unconstitutional. Thereupon the Governor, representing the party beaten at the polls, issued a proclamation warning the persons elected not to assume the functions of the offices to which they had been chosen, and rightly anticipating that his manifesto would be disregarded, called upon the President of the United States for troops. The call for aid was peremptorily refused on the just ground that it was not made in accordance with the Constitution, and the acts of Congress under it. This was not the kind of a reply the arbitious Governor expected to receive, but it had the desired effect. The attempt at usurpation came to an inglorious end, and the regularly elected State officers were duly installed.

The Louisiana struggle, it seems, is likely to end in a similar way. There is no longer any doubt that the Kellogg government is illegal, and it seems quite certain that Congress will so declare it by ordering a new election. Senator Morton stood by the scheming Pinchback until he discovered an array of damaging evidence against his *protege*, which was too much even for such an extreme and persistent partizan. "Pinch," as he is familiarly called, is in a tight place and will be apt to squeal before the investigation which, with characteristic audacity, he professes to court, is ended. A new election in Louisiana will probably result in a complete Democratic triumph, but the Republican majority in Congress can better afford this than it can to bolster up and protect the crowd of unprincipled political tricksters who have so long infested and so deeply disgraced that State.—*Pottsville Standard.*

THE subjoined editorial was published in double-leaded type by the New York *Tribune* last Saturday. Much interest is manifested to know the character of the developments threatened, and unless the *Tribune* speedily makes good its charges of corruption in high places, without regard to the measure of discredit that will be brought upon the "American name," it will by common consent be held to be guilty not only of sensationalism, but also and at the same time of a deliberate attempt to levy black-mail on the horde of thieves who wear the livery of the Federal Government:

There were laid before us yesterday certain startling documents gravely affecting high officials The publication of them seems to us a clear duty; but we are unwilling to permit our columns to be used in promulgating papers that must bring such discredit upon the American name, while there is the remotest possibility of our being able to establish their lack of authority. We have therefore set on foot a thorough investigation that will soon determine the matter; while meantime, and for this sole reason, we reserve the documents themselves, and all expressions of opinion concerning the conduct of the officials involved.

ON the 24th ultimo, by resolution of the House of Representatives, the opinion of Attorney General Dimmick was asked on the question whether, under the new constitution, the existing local option law could be repealed. As was to be expected, he answers that the authority which enacted the law has undoubtedly the right to repeal it. He says:

"I am unable to discover why the power that enacted it may not repeal it without violation of the constitution. The power of the legislature is supreme over the matter. It may at any time withdraw the privileges it extended to the people. The fact that the people were permitted to express their views and wishes, and in compliance therewith licenses were issued or not issued gives it no greater permanency as a law. It still remains as a law, enacted by the supreme power of the State, and the power that enacted it can, at any time, destroy or repeal it. In the language of Chief Justice Gibson, "the constitution allows to the legislature every power which it does not possibly prohibit." There is nothing in the constitution prohibitory of the enactment referred to in the resolution, and the legislature has the undoubted right to repeal the law referred to, if such be its pleasure."

—The coolest thing we have seen yet was that of the head of the gang, who signs himself Ira A. Murrill, and who robbed the train on the Iron Mountain Railroad at Gadshill Station, on Saturday night last. While waiting for the train to arrive at the station, Mr. Murrill wrote a minute account of the robbery he was about to commit, not omitting the fact that the robbers were mounted on fleet blood horses, and had journeyed to the South. This he handed to the conductor, so that he could telegraph the full particulars of the robbery to the press without the least delay. We have a great deal of faith in the honesty of newspaper men, but the conviction is forced upon us that Mr. Murrill is a newspaper reporter. Else why should he have written up so explicit an account of his exploit, instead of trusting it to the occasional and non-professional reporters of way stations? Mr. Murrill has evidently left a very good for a very bad calling.

—On Wednesday night, just after dark, three men entered the residence of an old man named McAllister, at Dover, in Pope county, Ark., and commenced firing, killing McAllister and shooting his wife in the arm, which was afterwards amputated. One of the party attempted to cut McAllister's throat after he was shot, but was beaten off by two young sons, aged thirteen and fifteen respectively. About this time another son obtained a shot-gun and fired into the intruders, wounding one of them. They all then left. One was afterwards arrested, and the officers are in pursuit of the others. The affair seems to have grown out of an old feud existing between McAllister and the attacking party.

HORRIBLE SPECTACLE—*A Murderer Beheaded by a Hangman's Rope.*—The San Francisco *Chronicle* of Jan. 24th furnishes the following particulars of a terrible scene which occurred at the execution, at Martinez, Cal., on the day previous, of Marshall Martin, the accomplice of Elizabeth Eischler (who is now a raving maniac in the asylum at Stockton) in the murder of Valentine Eischler, husband of the woman, in November, 1872. After reviewing the crime and giving an account of the march to the scaffold, the *Chronicle* thus refers to the closing horror:

The scene which followed almost beggars description. The body shot straight downward. The rope stretched with a sudden, elastic-like spring, the black cap flew into the air at least eight feet, and spattering the blood in great spots over the rope, the whitewashed wall, the trap, the chair in which the doomed man sat and the Sheriff's boots, it rolled away in one corner of the enclosure. The body of the poor man fell to the ground with a great thud, and two red, geyser-like jets spurted up from the neck and fell down on the ground in torrents. A closer look, and then the horror-stricken faces of the spectators showed the awful nature of the occurrence had burst upon them. The old man's head had actually been jerked from his body, and was even then lying in the black cap where it had rolled in the corner. The headless trunk lay weltering in the blood which poured from the neck. Not a word was spoken. After the first thrill of horror strong men turned away, sickened at the spectacle. The faces on the platform were blanched and ghastly. The Sheriff was as white as chalk, but he was cool and collected, and did much to inspire those around him.

Dr. Holbrook, who was present, first emptied the black cap of its sickening contents. He lifted the cap at the top, and the head rolled away over the ground like a cannon ball. The rope had severed the neck as cleanly as though it had been done with a knife. The vertebra had actually been pulled away from what the doctor called the atlas. The larynx, the arteries, the tendons were all torn apart, the latter only showing straggling ends. Death, it is hardly necessary to state, was instantaneous. From the time the headless trunk struck the ground there was not even a quiver of the little finger. The body lay like a lump of lead. The horrible remains were at once placed in a coffin and hidden from sight.

No blame is attributable to Sheriff Ivory for this terrible mishap. The rope was adjusted for a fall of six feet, and it is said that this was no more than is usually given. Dr. Holbrook, who made a critical examination of the remains, testified before the Coroner's jury, later in the day, that, taking into consideration the physical condition of the man—his soft, flabby fat, and the weak condition of his muscular system—it was not at all singular that his neck should give way.

THE BURNING MINE.—Few persons realize the extent of the conflagration that has been recorded from time to time as existing in the Empire mine near Wilkesbarre. Three hundred men are kept constantly at work at the mouth of the mine, fighting the hell below, and eight pumps are kept in ceaseless operation with the hope of staying the fury of the devouring element. One hundred thousand feet of lumber have already been used in constructing brattices to conduct air to the men who are engaged in fighting the fire fiend. The company has already expended $50,000 in the work of extinguishing the flames, and expect to expend at least $50,000 more before they succeed in their efforts. It is thought that three weeks more of unabated work will effect the desired object. Those engaged in this work hourly expose themselves to death from suffocation, and have to be relieved every little while in order to enable them to be resuscitated. Most of them are brought out in an apparently lifeless condition, and restoratives and stimulants are being constantly administered to enable them to resume their duties. The gas arising from the slopes is precisely the same as that emitted from a stove that has an imperfect draft, or rather from one the pipe of which is removed, being an almost pure carbonic acid gas, which produces drowsiness and then death unless artificial means are resorted to of driving this gas from the lungs and replacing it with atmospheric air. Constant care is necessary lest these men remain too long at their work, and it is a singular fact, and one that speaks well for the attendants, that no fatal cases of asphyxia have yet been reported.—*Scranton Times.*

WHAT A SPITEFUL WOMAN DID.—In the year 1869, while a newly married couple named Randall were living in Aurora, Dearborn county, Ind., an old maid named Ortwine, made a public statement that she saw a certain man climb into and out of Mrs. Randall's window during the evening. The husband went to her about the story, and she persisted in it, and of course a family difficulty was created. Mrs. Randall protested her innocence, and her parents had something to say to Randall, so that the matter kept growing worse until both parties sought divorces. Mrs. Randall obtained hers at home, and Randall his in Chicago where he has ever since resided. The divorced wife resumed her maiden name, and a year ago came to live with her sister in this city, who resides on Sixth street. No letters passed between the divorced couple until a month ago, when Randall ascertained that the old maid's story had not the least foundation, but was made up and retailed to spite the wife for something she had said derogatory to Miss Ortwine's appearance at church. He stated his belief in his wife's innocence and his desire to re-marry, and she answered his letters. The result was his arrival here three or four days ago, and our reporter had it from good authority yesterday that the two would be married during the evening and take the Pacific express for Chicago on their bridal tour. Such would be a fitting result to an affair growing out of spite and fostered by jealousy.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A TRAGEDY occurred at Union on Saturday night, of which, as no intelligence of the affair reached this city, even by telegraph, until nearly midnight last night, we can give but meager particulars. A woman who has been living with Ezra Cooper as a domestic, was found in the house with her jugular vein cut, and died without saying a word, within fifteen minutes of the time that the physician arrived there. The story is that Fred Cooper, a son of Ezra Cooper, a boy of sixteen or seventeen years of age, wanted a knife that she was using, and the two quarreled. The girl was insensible when first seen after the mortal wound was given. The boy was arrested, but is now out on bail, report fixing the amount at $2,000. An inquest was in session last night. There are other ugly rumors in connection with the affair. A fuller report will appear in to-morrow's issue.—*Erie Dispatch, 2d.*

MANY people, particularly children suffer with the ear ache; and for the benefit of such we give a sure but simple remedy. Put in two or three drops of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*, stop the ear with undressed wool, bathe the feet in warm water before going to bed, and keep the head warm at night.

A JERSEY SENSATION.—On last Christmas Day, Seth W. Blackeney, aged 29 years, a son of Dr. W. E. Blackeney, of Caldwell, N. J., fell from a chair, and was picked up dead, as supposed. The family commenced preparation for the funeral, and had laid out the supposed corpse. Twenty-four hours afterward, however, this corpse resurrected himself, and to the joy of his family, shook his fist in death's face. He had been pronounced dead, the cause being attributed to paralysis. He went about his business, but on Thursday a week ago he dropped off again and was once more laid out for burial.—After a few days the body was removed to a vault in the cemetery at Bloomfield.—The wife of deceased, believng that her husband might, after all, be merely in a trance, caused the body to be watched closely by the sexton, a man named Authur O'Hara, who visited the vault twice every day. Last week the body began to manifest signs of returning life, the face, ears &c., assuming a roseate, life-like hue, and it was believed that the man would surely come a second time to life. On Saturday last, however, the discoloration of death set in once more, and increased until yesterday, when all hope was given up of there being any life in the body. Not until Monday, strange to say, did the friends of the coffined man visit the cemetery.—Then the father, mother, sister and wife appeared and fully satisfied themselves that Seth was indeed dead. The wife had still a lingering hope, and ordered the coffin to be unscrewed, so that should Seth awake he might arise himself. The Blackeney family have a singular history in this resurrection respect. A few years ago a brother of deceased dropped off, as supposed, dead. In two weeks he arose from the dead, and lived four years, and begot several children, when he really died.—A sistor also having been in a trance for six days, came to and lived two years. About a year ago the Blackeneys removed to Caldwell, from Six Mile Run, near Trenton. They are very respectable people.—The widow of Seth belongs to Westchester county; she has two children. The foregoing particulars were obtained in Bloomfield, from reliable persons. The place is naturally excited over the matter.

A NOBLE DEED OF CHARITY.—In a late issue of the New York *Herald* appeared the arraignment of a child of twelve years of age, charged with stealing. Her case was fully published, as was also her story, which revealed the sad facts that she stole to save her father and mother from starvation Justice Otterbourg, who was on the bench at the time, after hearing the lamentable tale revealed by the confession of the theft by the poor child, became convinced that there was truth in her statement, and sent an officer to find out the full particulars of the case. The result of his investigations proved to the Justice that he was not mistaken in his impressions, and that the case was one of extreme destitution. He was compelled, however, to commit the young girl on a charge of grand larceny. Although the law necessitated her incarceration, there were not wanting some kind people who sympathized with the destitute condition of the young child. Mr. Joseph A. Kenyon, the Clerk of the Court, at his own expense, saw that everything required was supplied her. The youthful prisoner, whose name is Louise Donenheimer, and who resided at No. 122 Attorney street, was astonished at the kind attentions which were paid to her. The very day that a statement of her case appeared her parents were visited by many ladies of position, who, both by their presence and pecuniary assistance, shed a strong ray of sunlight over the hitherto dreary existence of the unfortunate family. In addition to all this several gentlemen called on Justice Otterbourg and volunteered assistance on behalf of the poor child and her parents. One gentleman, with the consent of the District Attorney, signed the necessary bail bond for $1,000, and Mr. Schulz, of the Children's Aid Society, came into court and volunteered, on behalf of the Association, to send the whole family to Ohio. The idea was soon communicated to the parents, and they at once accepted the proposition with heartfelt thanks. In a day or two they will be on their way to a home in the West, where at least it will not be necessary for their children to steal to support them.

WARM WINTERS.—It is customary to forget each winter's weather before the next comes, and to consider every season remarkable. An old number of the Hartford Courant contains some records transcribed from the journal of the Rev. Thos. Smith, of Portland, Maine, kept between the years 1730 and 1795, which are rendered especially interesting by the present mildness. In 1735 January was pleasant and moderate, and Febuary was a "summer month;" and in 1738 January came in like April; in 1740 there were but two snow storms; February was a summer month again, and March the same; in 1751, January 15, the frost was entirely out of the ground. February was like spring, and "the winter ends a wonder through the whole." In 1756, January, the fish, as they are reported to have done this year, "struck in" from the sea, the weather being so warm. February was delightful, and March blustering, but soft as May. In 1873 Mr. Smith records a summer day on January 27, "wonderful moderate" the next day, and February 9, "no snow since December 29, wonderful weather. We saw two robins." In the 1775, February 27, the New York Gazette and Post-Boy reports that "last Wednesday the weather was so uncommon warm that many young lads went into the river to swim."

These are records, all but one of them more than a century old. They notice six remarkably warm winters within a period of forty years, but coming with no noticeable periodicity. People who are calling this a season strange above all others, indicative that our planet has drifted into new influences, and who are promising all sorts of consequences, from poor crops to Second Advent, may bear in mind that there is a precedent for it all, and that whether the weather is divinely dispensed each day or is a grand sequence under ordained law, which prayer cannot effect, it keeps coming and changing hour by hour, and the peculiar freaks of a century and more ago have not resulted in annihilation yet. Nor has the period between then and now been one of uninterrupted disaster.—*N. Y. Post.*

A BARBAROUS MURDER.—A man named David E. Blodgett murdered his wife Almira at the house of their daughter, in Laconia, N. H., on Friday last. The parties resided in Baltimore, Vt. Mrs. Blodgett came to Laconia about a week before.—Her husband arrived soon after, but did not stay long, having left his wife some money before going away. He unexpectedly arrived on the noon train on Friday, and went direct to the house of his son-in-law, where his wife was. She sat by the stove nursing her infant child. He put his arm around her and said, "Myra, will you go home with me?" She said, "No." He then cut her throat with a jack-knife, inflicting a fatal wound, drenching the infant with her blood. The alarm was given and Blodgett was arrested. No reason was assigned for the act. Deceased was forty years of age, and leaves five children, whose ages vary from sixteen months to twenty three years.

News and Political Items.

—A three months old baby, in New York, is said to be a spiritual medium.

—The rolling-mills at Catasaqua, Pa., which have been idle since last October, resume this week. Over five hundred men will obtain employment.

—At Cairo, Ill., recently, a boy stole something, was arrested, tried, and sentenced to two years in the Reform School, all within thirty minutes.

—At the Jimtown coke works, in Fayette county, one day last week a little girl aged about 4 years, named Ragan, fell into a coke oven and was burned to death.

—A member of Congress suggests that as a means of preventing useless debates, the cost of printing the speeches be deducted from their salaries. That is not so bad?

—The Cheyennes, Arapahoes and Sioux are mentioned as preparing for depredations on a dashing scale. Cheerful intelligence, considering there are 30,000 of them.

—A dispatch from Stevens' Point, Wisconsin, says by an explosion in Gray's sawmill, in Marathon county, on Saturday, H. H. Lynn, A. Erickson and Oscar Isaacs were killed. The mill is a complete wreck.

—Lewis Rosentine and John Moody, both colored convicted at Harrisburg, last week, of the murder of a farmer named Behm, were sentenced on Tuesday morning to be hanged, Rosentine has made a confession.

—A suit was lately decided in Snyder county, by arbitrators, that the executor of Peter Snyder, deceased, need not pay for a tombstone worth $12, which had been ordered by the widow of the deceased without consulting the executor.

—Rosa Sands, daughter of Rear Admiral Sands, United States navy, now in charge of the naval observatory at Washington, has received the white veil in the Vatory Order of the Station at Mount De Sales Convent, in Maryland.

—By the explosion on Saturday of a locomotive boiler at Stouffville Station, on the Toronto and Nipissing Railroad, two firemen were killed, another severely injured, and the roofs on the station and freight shed were carried away.

—The time for holding the next State Fair in Pennsylvania has been fixed for the last Tuesday of September. The length of the meeting is to be four days. The place will not be decided until the March meeting of the State Agricultural Society.

—Two cleaver-men in Washington, Ohio, the other day, receiving permission to show what they could do in cutting up hogs, actually dismembered 100 good average animals in thirty minutes. They now offer to perform the same feat in twenty-five minutes.

—The Methuselah of horses is still living, hearty, fat, and active, in South Durham, Vt. He is the property of a Mrs. Pinkham, and is in his forty-second year. Every fair Sunday he may be seen on his way to church—an example to all old horses.

—A sharp shock of earthquake was distinctly heard at Farther Point, Canada, on Sunday afternoon. It shook stoves and everything movable in the village. The shock was also felt about ten miles below Quebec. It appears to have come from the south.

—Madame Dita Fry, the widow of Capt. Fry, of the Virginius, has arrived in Paris with her two children, one of whom attained her ninth year on the very day her father was shot. Madame Fry is from Louisiana, and goes to France to visit relatives living there.

—At Nashville, Tennessee, Monday, Robert Harris, colored, was arrested and bound over to the Criminal Court in a bond of $2,000 for the alleged crime of burning to death last Friday evening his adopted child, eighteen months old, with a red hot poker. Failing to give a bond, he was sent to jail.

—At Peoria, Ill., on Saturday afternoon, a boiler in John Shields' boiler works, which John Shields was testing, exploded with terrific force, blowing him a distance of one hundred and fifty feet against a pile of lumber, crushing his body into an unrecognizable mass. No one else was seriously injured.

—The representatives of the Celestial Empire, who hold temporary lodgement in Beaver Falls, were up in arms against their interpreter, Ah Poy, on Friday. Missiles of all kinds were thrown at him, and he barely escaped with his life. He was charged with trifling with the money received by the Chinamen for their labor in the Cutlery Works.

—The Delaware whipping-post is not the only relic of ancient jurisprudence.—There is a law, it seems, in Maryland providing for the conviction and punishment of common scolds—or rather such offenders are recognized by the common law still in force in that State; and a woman in Baltimore has just been arrested for malicious volubility. The punishment is "boring a hole in the tongue."

—The jury in the case of Resley, on trial for the murder of Lloyd L. Clary, late editor of the Cumberland *Times*, in October last, brought in a verdict of not guilty at precisely 10 o'clock on Saturday night, amidst deafening cheers from the crowd in the court room. Resley was then escorted to his home by the crowd, cheering all the way. If newspaper reports are true young Resley is a cold-blooded murderer and he should not have been permitted to run at large.

—A special despatch from Conneautville, this State, gives an account of a most daring and extensive robbery at that place on Sunday evening last. While the Cashier of the First National Bank, D. D. Williams, was writing at his desk he heard a rap at the side door. Upon opening the door two masked men sprang upon him, and succeeded in making their escape with $14,000 in currency and $30,000 in United States bonds. Mr. Williams was found next morning in an unconscious state, but recovered consciousness in a couple of hours after being released.

—On Monday morning, a mile west of Carbondale, Ill., Mrs. Ryan, wife of a section foreman on the Mt. Carbon Railroad, was found on the floor of her house, dying from wounds inflicted with an axe by an unknown person. The right side of her head was crushed and the jaw broken.—Her husband left the house with his men at 7.15 a. m. The crime was discovered at 9.30, and the victim died at noon. It is said that robbery was the incentive to the murder, and that the murderer secured three hundred dollars. P. S. A negro named White was captured at Cairo, Wednesday, on suspicion of being the murderer, but was so badly wounded by being shot by the sheriff, that he is not expected to live.

—An extraordinary freak is reported of a man who registered his name as L. B. Fritz, Boston, at the Union Hotel, Canaan, N. H., a few days ago, went insane that night, dashed through a window, and leapt a distance of ten feet to the earth. He had on a single night garment, the weather was very cold, and snow lay on the ground. Twenty men with lanterns pursued him. He ran through swamps and across streams but lightly frozen. He scaled a picket fence eight feet in height to begin, and for three hours distanced who followed him. After a run of fifteen miles in the bitter cold air, he was captured, taken to a farm-house, and enveloped in blankets. Finally he was conveyed back to his hotel, and, with the exception of frost-bitten feet, was found tolerably well the next morning. His extraordinary run had restored him to his senses.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF CAMBRIA COUNTY

from the 21st day of January, A. D. 1873, to the 22d day of January, A. D. 1874:

JOHN COX, Esq., Treasurer,

1873.	Dr.
To amount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement	$ 7,384 41
To amount of Duplicate for 1873.	80,402 93
" " Registers "	1,033 73
" " rec'd from Collectors for 1872 and previous years...	24,820 67
" amount received on Seated and Unseated Lands	235 33
" amount received on Redemption of Lands	536 37
" amount received from I. Lilly, Poor House Steward	271 82
" amount received from Jno. S. Rhey in Cambria Co. vs. W. J. Headrick	1,333 26
" do. do. Jos. Dunlap	54 76
" do. do. John Flanagan	1,686 07
" do. do. G. W. Oatman.	295 77
" do. do. John V. Shaffer	200 00
" do. do. F. Delozier	810 64
" do. do. B. McDermitt.	457 73
" amount received from Wm. Davis, Taxes Exonerated	1 40
" amount received from Jno E. Scanlan, in Cambria County vs. B. McDermitt	87 65
To amount received from—	
J. A. Fagan, rent Court House	21 00
Jno. E. Scanlan, rent Old Jail	100 00
Charles Owens for old iron	55 68
J. A. Kennedy, rent jail lot	5 00
W. B. Bonacker, balance as Treasurer of District Court	125 34
	$119,939 27

CR.

By amount paid—	
Assessors	$ 1,581 78
Attorney Fees	25 00
Agricultural Society	300 00
Bridges	335 00
Bank Stock	253 80
Bounty	24 00
Borough	17 40
Boarding Jurors	7 00
County Auditors	240 00
County Commissioners	1,241 00
Commissioners' Clerk	625 00
" Counsel	200 00
Court House	86 17
Court Crier	96 75
Constables	944 63
Criminal Prosecutions	1,189 18
District Court	1,579 34
Elections	2,452 19
Fuel	628 84
Fox and Wildcat Scalps	306 90
Inquisitions	61 73
Insurance	22 40
Interest on Jail Bonds	4,181 17
Jail Bonds	44,700 00
Jurors, Grand	665 24
" Traverse	3,496 99
" Talesman	27 00
Jury Commissioners	108 85
Jail and Jailor	2,064 25
Janitor	210 00
Miscellaneous	17 72
New Jail	1,681 50
Prothonotary	380 90
Phonographic Reporter	260 71
Poor House Directors	300 00
Postage	12 47
Printing	713 95
Probates	177 12
Poor House	19,752 74
Pennsylvania Reform School	23 95
Records	146 40
Refunding	37 50
Registry	420 25
Road Damages	432 63
Road and Bridge Views	353 28
Redemption of Lands	108 94
State Tax	3,312 07
State Auditors	45 50
School Treasurers	2,202 60
Supervisors	1,361 90
Tipstaves	72 75
Teachers' Institute	44 76
Western Penitentiary	1,348 19
By amount of—	
Abatement of 5 per cent. to Taxpayers	3,500 11
Commission to Constables	366 07
Exonerations to Constables	2,468 73
" on Duplicate	139 78
Treasurer's commission on $31,-118.19, at 3 per cent	933 54
Treasurer's commission on $73,-018.48, at 5 per cent	3,650 72
By amount due from Constables	1,943 50
Balance in Treasurer's hands	6,057 37
	$119,939 27

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM COLLECTORS

for 1872 and previous years, for County, State and Poor Taxes:

Thomas McKernan, Cambria Bor.	$ 27 56
James Dick, Coopersdale Borough	2 03
Hiram Riblett, Franklin Borough	4 83
James Costlow, Adams Township	495 75
*John Ferguson, Blacklick Twp	125 17
P. Marker, Cambria Borough	50 02
Francis Flick, Carrolltown Bor	132 59
Jacob Wagner, Chest Springs Bor.	214 03
Thomas Wilt, Clearfield Twp	29 00
Sam'l Dunmyer, Franklin Bor	69 64
Christ. Snyder, Jackson Twp	101 05
Patrick Rodgers, Millville Bor	453 61
Isaac Horner, Richland Twp	33 85
John Rider, Summerhill Twp	14 07
S. J. Luther, Susquehanna Twp	211 55
John Gwinn, White Twp	175 98
Dan Berthold, Woodvale Borough	114 20
James Burns, Yoder Twp	20 16
D. R. Wissinger, Adams Twp	54 72
John Cox, Cambria Borough	263 57
Wm. Lloyd, Croyle Township	13 14
Geo. Gurley, W. Ward, Ebensb'g.	16 71
J. Hitchens, 1st Ward, Johnstown	144 67
Adam Pfarr, 3d " "	281 23
A. B. Davis, 4th " "	87 69
Sam'l Fleck, 5th " "	161 52
E. J. Litz, 6th " "	36 45
G. S. Paul, Franklin Borough	9 72
Samuel Masters, Millville Bor	197 68
H. Walters, Summerhill Twp	78 26
S. Akins, White Township	94 67
S. K. Shaw, Wilmore Borough	31 65
Dan. Berthold, Woodvale Borough	40 55
Jacob Gates, Yoder Township	481 27
Total	$4,151 06

*Since paid.

ASSETS.

Amount due from Collectors	$ 2,207 56
" " " Constables	1,943 50
" " " Judgments	263 98
" " " W. B. Bonacker, late Sheriff	188 52
Amount Cash in Treasury	6,057 37
Balance due by County	16,990 25
	$27,651 18

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders,	$ 401 68
" Bonds	25,900 00
Amount due Poor House on Requisition	1,251 86
Amount due Road, School and Bounty	97 64
	$27,651 18

GIVEN under our hands at Ebensburg, this 22d day of January, A. D. 1874.

W. D. MCCLELLAND, ANTHONY ANNA, EDWARD GLASS, } Com'rs.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of Receipts and Expenditures of said County from the 21st day of January 1873, to the 22d day of January, 1874, and do find them as stated, as is also the foregoing statement of Liabilities and Assets of said County.

GIVEN under our hands at the Commissioners' Office, this 27th day of January, A. D. 1874.

W. A. B. LITTLE, PETER DOUGHERTY, H. P. FREIDHOFF, } Auditors.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria County, object to the following bills (for which orders were issued and paid by the Treasurer of said County), for the reason that, in our opinion, the respective parties who received said amounts were paid by yearly salary by the said County and State for their services rendered, and we find in favor of the said County of Cambria against the respective parties the amounts received. The following is a schedule of Orders, viz:

Nos.	To Whom Paid.	
7	Anthony Anna for delivering Assessments	$ 12
10	Anthony Anna do. do.	5 00
74	" " do. do.	5 00
251	" " for delivering Election Papers	2 00
522	Anthony Anna do. do.	5 00
791	" " do. do.	5 00
16	" " for delivering Registry	2 00
49	Anthony Anna do. do.	5 00
29	Anthony Anna for Viewing Bridge	4 00
94	Anthony Anna do. do.	4 00
161	" " for Rent-ing Dist't Court Room	12 00
11	W. D. McClelland, deliv-ering Assessments	10 00
51	W. D. M'Clelland, do. do.	18 00
256½	" " do. do. delivering Election Papers	2 00
519	W. D. M'Clelland, do. do.	12 00
786	" " do. do.	2 00
15	" " do. do. delivering Registry	2 00
43	W. D. M'Clelland, do. do.	2 00
46	" " do. do.	2 00
93	" " Viewing Bridge	2 00
160	W. D. M'Clelland, Renting Dist't Court Room	5 00
14	J. A. Kennedy, delivering Assessments	2 00
52	J. A. Kennedy, do. do.	2 00
256	" " do. do. delivering Election Papers	2 00
518	J. A. Kennedy, do. do.	2 00
787	" " do. do.	2 00
13	" " delivering Registry	2 00
48	J. A. Kennedy, do. do.	2 00
55	F. O'Friel, del'g Ass'ts	2 00
258	" " " Ele'n Pa	2 00
521	" " "	2 00
12	" " " Registry	2 00
47	" " "	2 00
30	" " "	2 00
57	" " Viewing Bridge	2 00
159	" " Renting Dist't Court Room	5 00
	David Hamilton, drawing Jury, paid by State	2 00

GIVEN under our hands this 2d January, 1874.

W. A. B. LITTLE,
PETER DOUGHERTY,
H. P. FREIDHOFF.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—The undersigned, Commissioners of Cambria County, have fixed the following hearing Appeals for 1874, at their office in Ebensburg, viz:

Monday, Feb. 23d—Cambria township, Ebensburg borough and Johnstown borough.

Tuesday, Feb. 24th—Allegheny, Blacklick, Clearfield and Carrolltown, Chest Springs and Carrolltown, Cresson and Summerhill.

Wednesday, Feb. 25th—Conemaugh, Munster, Summerhill, Washington and Susquehanna townships, and Gallitzin, Summerhill and Susquehanna boroughs.

Thursday, Feb. 26th—Adams, Blacklick, Conemaugh, Jackson and Richland townships, Conemaugh, Coopersdale and Patton boroughs.

Friday, Feb. 27th—Cambria, Franklin, Millville and Wesolvan boroughs and

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 6, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—An attempt is being made to organize a Young Men's Christian Association in Johnstown.

—A Y. M. C. A. convention of the Y. M. C. A. of this place shortly.

—Work on the new manufactory in Mar- has commenced, and is being pushed to completion.

—The next meeting of the Blairsville Press Association will be held in this place next April.

—Mr. Hughes, of Wilmore, is the last patentee of a washing machine.

—Many violations of the Liquor Law are reported by the Blair county detectives.

—The Rector of Johnstown, has discontinued the use of wine in this county which he says is a good thing.

—Eggs are selling in Johnstown for 16 cents per dozen, and here 32 cents per gallon is being charged.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has restored the old rates of fair from all points to the east.

—Hon. Jesse Hoge, Wednesday, Mr. Henry, introduced a bill to reduce and the tax on anthracite coal.

—The house of Mr. Daniel Bumgardner, Conemaugh township, with all it contained, was burned to the ground on the 29th ult.

—Mr. Sneeban was struck by a train on the P. R. R., Wednesday evening week, and had leg severely crushed.

—Mr. Lemon, on the 24th ultimo, presented to the Senate a petition of the Blair county bar, opposing a division of this judicial district.

—The fourth annual ball of the Assistant Fire Company of Johnstown will be held in Cresson Hall, on Monday evening.

—The Tribune is of opinion that the farm owned by the Blair county poor-house directors should be sold. Scarcely enough is raised to pay the taxes on the property.

—Johnstown is experiencing a remarkable religious fever, several hundred persons having already identified themselves with different churches during the past two or three weeks. Accessions have made their appearance in every congregation, and the people of that place have begun to canvass the propriety of roofing their front doors. Another county maul has redirected the matter to a fine point. He advertises that any man who buys a load of fertilizer from him will be presented with a magnificent set of false teeth.

—Mr. Greg Brown, who wandered away from this place about the 18th ultimo, and whose prolonged absence caused his friends considerable anxiety, has turned up. He is at Philadelphia.

—Any one who didn't want an office has only to live in Blair county and his name will be Lykins, jr. He refuses to run as Coroner, to which office he was set down.

—It is a remark that the accommodating public are worse and better than and better in the use than any other station along the line of the P. R. R.

—Mr. Gosden township, Clearfield county, died on the public highway. It is supposed he fell from a wagon, being unable to stand, and died in consequence of death.

—The Pittsburgh *Gazette* says the amount of $24,000 be subscribed in Johnstown as a bonus to the proposed glass-manufacturing enterprise at an early day to be established at that point.

—A foot race of speed between two horses for a small wager, took place on the animal beat-walk by Joe Gerhart's, in Johnstown, on Saturday last week. He keeps the better taken and retained it through.

—Daughter of Daniel Sharlaugh, Somerset county, was burned to death on Saturday last, while cutting loe on the premises of Mr. Sharlaugh, in the absence of her parents. She was left in charge of the house, and fell into the fire while cutting ice on the hearth. Her clothes caught fire, and she was burned to death.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says: James Mealy, of Liverpool, Perry county, was buried to the ground on last Saturday, by its clothing taking fire from a stove. The child was left in charge of a servant girl, and died in three hours after the occurrence.

—Officers for the Y. M. C. A. of Altoona were elected on Tuesday evening last, as follows: President, Wm. A. Gittings; Vice President, S. H. Hoffman; Treasurer, Wm. A. Gittings; Secretary, L. Stevens, Wm. J. Buck.

—Yesterday's paper the official statement of the receipts and expenditures of Cambria county for the year ending January 1st, 1874. It contains a mass of information valuable to the local reader, and should be carefully scanned.

—Mr. Kennedy, for a number of years connected with the rolling mill at Cleveland, was located in Cleveland, was presented with a gold watch as a token of the esteem of his friends in that city, one day last week.

—Another barn, in Bedford county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire on the night of the 22d ult., and three head of cattle, a quantity of grain, farm implements, etc., consumed in the flames. The loss falls heavily upon the owner, has no insurance.

—The banking house of Messrs. Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., Altoona, reopened its doors for the transaction of business last Monday.

—John Sloan, William Sloan, John Gallagher, James Conway, and James Devinney, charged with riot and tumultuous destruction of buildings at Bennington on Sunday, 11th ultimo, were sentenced in the Blair county Court last week to pay a fine of $10 each, the costs of prosecution jointly, and to undergo an imprisonment of sixty days each in the county jail.

—A small dog belonging to the station agent of Allegheny Junction, on the West Penn Railroad, recently run under the engine of a train that was just starting out. It was generally supposed that the canine had been killed, but three hours later, upon the arrival of the train at Blairsville, to his astonishment, he was found sitting upon the brake beam of the engine tank.

—The board of directors of the Cambria county Mutual Fire Insurance Company, met on Friday last, and effected the following organization for the current year: President, A. A. Barker; Vice President, David Lewis; Secretary and Treasurer, Thos. W. Dick; Executive Committee, George Huntley, E. Roberts, George M. Reader, Agent, John E. Roberts, I. E. Roberts, Hartman Berg.

—We mention elsewhere that the members of the Blair county bar have petitioned against the dismemberment of the existing Twenty-fourth judicial district. On Wednesday, Senator Lemon presented to the Senate a petition of like purport signed by the members of the Cambria county bar. The prevailing disposition with those most intimately connected is to permit the district to stand as it is.

—The annual banquet of Highland Lodge I. O. O. F. came off at Lloyd's summer hotel last Thursday evening as per programme. About one hundred members of the fraternity, with their wives and friends, were in attendance, and spent the evening in an enjoyable manner. Highland Lodge is in a flourishing condition, its members numbering upwards of 150, and its treasury being in good condition.

—A project is on foot to construct a new county out of parts of Indiana, Jefferson, and Clearfield. The writer would have no objection to this arrangement, for it would probably be made the county-seat; but with the well-known antipathy of the people of the State toward the erection of new counties staring us in the face, we apprehend that any and all calculations based upon the foregoing idea will be doomed to disappointment.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* says: Mr. Davis Bryant, of Henderson township, has been suffering for some time with the rheumatism, and on Thursday night last, was sitting at the stove raising his limbs with liniment, when it took fire, and he was soon enveloped in flames. Had it not been for the timely arrival of his wife, who had the presence of mind to throw a blanket around him and smother the fire, he would have been burned to death. He is recovering.

—The promised shooting match between Wm. Richter, of Cambria county, and Anthony Johnston, of Blair county, for $25 a side and the championship, came off at Fountain Inn, last Monday. Fifteen shots apiece were fired, at a distance of sixty-six yards, with a rest. Mr. Richter's string was 13 inches, and Mr. Johnston's was 12 inches, and the former therefore scraped in the pot and the belt. Blair county papers please copy. It had been arranged for the same parties to shoot a string of fifteen shots at one hundred yards, for $25 a side, but Mr. Johnston declined to continue the contest. A match between Mr. Richter and Mr. Isaac Diehl, of Blair county, is in contemplation for some day in the near future. It will probably come off in the immediate vicinity of this place.

—It is only two weeks from date till the borough election, and as yet no single candidate has announced himself for the honorable and lucrative office of Burgess. Indeed, the sole and only name mentioned in connection with any municipal office thus far is that of our respected fellow-citizen, Chaplain Davis, who is reported to have let drop the suggestion that a spontaneous call to the chair of a School Director would not be permitted to pass unheeded by him. This indifference to the importance of the approaching struggle on the part of the mass of our citizens is reprehensible to the last degree. Look at Altoona, with her thirty aspirants for Mayor! The attention directed to minor details is that and every other matter is the true secret of her success—a city Awake! Arise! Start up the "big bye" question—anything. We cannot have an election without candidates.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following named persons have, with a few exceptions, paid in full for the present volume of the FREEMAN. Those excepted lack not more than six weeks of the full year. In our next issue we will give the names of those who have paid for three months and upward of the present year, and also of those whom we may have inadvertently omitted or who may in the meantime render themselves deserving of the honor:

Cotton Hill, W. Va.—Jacob Koonsman.
Hudson, Iowa—Mrs. Elizabeth Grubb.
Loretto—Francis O'Friel, Mich'l Driskel, M. L. Stevens, Wm. J. Buck.
St. Augustine—Dan'l Ryan.
Great Spotsylvania—John Wagner, Michael Sisk.
Fallen Timber—A. H. Rose.
Johnstown—H. F. Freihoff, John Cox, Mary Durbin.
Osceola—John Shaffer.
Portage—Jos. Dyel.
Somerfield—A. Dimmitt.
Hemlock—P. Mowers, O. Hollis, W. Brown, Jr.
Gallitzin—James Welsh, John Porter.
Altoona—William Murray, Dennis Cowley.
Munster—Henry Horn. William O'Donnell.
Ebensburg—John K. Evans, Henry Keller, Mrs. Marin Lewis, Thos. Condon, Wm. Carney.
Carrolltown—Henry Miller, Setsuel Syberts, David Smith.

A BURGLAR in Greensburg was recently caught in a remarkable manner. Breaking into a closet and unoccupied office of a physician of that town, the burglar opened a closet (while his companion with a dark lantern was in another part of the room), and feeling for clothing at about the height of closet hooks generally, got his hands between the jaws of a skeleton, which being adjusted with a coil spring and kept open with a thread, closed suddenly on the intruding hand by the breaking of the thread. A sudden thought striking the burglar of his being caught by a skeleton in the doctor's closet so terrified him that he uttered a faint shriek, and when his companion turned the lantern toward him and he beheld himself in the grim and ghastly jaws of Death himself he became so overpowered by fear that he fainted, fell insensible to the floor, pulling the skeleton down upon him, and making so much noise that his companion fled immediately, and the doctor, alarmed at the noise and confusion, hastened into the office and secured the terror-stricken burglar still held by the skeleton.

COUGHS AND COLDS.—Thousands of persons die annually from consumption and other diseases of the lungs, who might have been cured, had they attended at first to what they thought was only a "slight cough" or a "bad cold." No one should neglect a cough or a cold, no matter how slight, for an hour. *Hoxsie's Compound Syrup of Tar* never fails in curing the worst cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Croup, Asthma and Chronic Catarrhs. It is an invaluable remedy for Whooping Cough in children. If you are suffering from any throat or lung disease, get a bottle and be cured. Ask for *Hoxsie's Compound Syrup of Tar*, and do not allow yourself to be put off with some inferior preparation on account of its cheapness, or because it is represented to you to be as good as the above. Price 50 cents per bottle.—Sold by all Drug Stores and Dealers throughout the United States.

P. S. See that the signature of ETSSELL & LANDIS, Prop'rs, is on each wrapper.

A PERSONAL REFLECTION.—Bustleus aroused his wife from a sound sleep t'other night, saying he had seen a ghost in shape of an ass. "Oh, let me sleep," said the sensible woman—we know she is sensible, because she buys all the dry goods and groceries she needs where they can be bought the cheapest, at Myers & Lloyd's store, Ebensburg.—"let me sleep, and don't be frightened at your own shadow!"

STRANGE EFFECTS OF LOCAL OPTION.—The following story of a haunted bridge is from the *Bedford Inquirer* of last week. It seems to have had a serious effect on some one in the *Inquirer* office, as the paper is dated Feb. 30, 1874:

And now we stumble upon a mystery in Harrison township. About six miles west of this place is a bridge known as Elston's bridge, which spans the Juniata, and is a spot of no mean significance in the history of the township. By many of the citizens, for many years, this bridge has been dreaded, and there are those who rather chin cross it would wade the sparkling stream at a temperature of 20°; not that the superstitious frailty, or that there is any petty jealousy because Smith or Jones built the bridge, but because it is believed that the Devil or some other body or thing who has not the interests and happiness of the citizens at heart, wields a terrible evil magic influence over it. Many wonderful, and, if they did not come from men of unquestionable veracity, we would say slightly incredible stories are told concerning what has happened on the famous bridge, but as we have not the space to recount them all, we will give the latest sensation.

One afternoon some time since a farmer started with a load of corn to Mann's Choice, and on his way had to pass through the bridge. He was a man not given to fear nor to the belief in spooks, ghosts and hobgoblins. He arrived at the town in safety, unloaded his corn and started for home. Just as the sun was disappearing in the western horizon, his wagon, drawn by two powerful horses, entered the bridge, when all of a sudden, they came to a halt—whack went the whip about the legs of the fiery steeds, who strained every nerve to go forward, but it was a dead stall. The driver dismounted and examined the wagon, found that it had not caught against anything and proceeded to lead his team but to his great astonishment the wagon would not move. He unhitched the horses, led them out of the bridge and tied them to a fence. He then returned with the intention of backing the wagon out, but he found that the wheels were firmly set, the tongue was immovable, and the right had which he had handled many a time without assistance, was so solidly fixed that he could not move even the one corner. Night came on, and with astonishment loud and deep, he declared he could not go home without his wagon, to be laughed at by his neighbors. The services of a man and boy, who lived near the bridge, were brought into requisition. They had a lantern. The trio did all in their power to loose the wagon, but it remained as stationary as though it were a part of the bridge. Finally they gave up in despair. The farmer had already mounted his horse preparatory to starting for home when the chains attached to the tongue rattled. He went back—the magic spell was broken, and the wagon followed in the wake of the horses as though nothing had occurred. The affair created a wonderful sensation in the neighborhood, and to this day is a dark mystery.

So late as one night last week two young men in a buggy drawn by a powerfully built horse, approached the bridge, and when about ten minutes through, their progress was suddenly and mysteriously stopped. The horse put forth his best licks, but the buggy would not budge. The gentlemen alighted and discovered that their vehicle had grown fast to the bridge, and would not go either way. After half an hour of pulling and tugging they concluded to submit and go home. When the horse was about half unhitched the buggy became loose, and they went on their way rejoicing. We do not pretend to give many reasons for the mysteries, but we are willing to swear that we got our information from at reliable men in Bedford county can prejudice and that they are candid in their convictions.

Local Correspondence.

PORTAGE, Feb. 3, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—Since the little unpleasantness in regard to the P. O. between Portage and Sonman, I have seen no correspondence from this flourishing village with your valuable and interesting journal. Being a weekly reader of it, and have long wished to see it appear in print, though I should hate to borrow anything I consider the idea of trying to enumerate a little upon the business, by giving you from time to time a smattering of the facts of your town and its surroundings. And I assure you, Mr. Editor, and fellow-citizens, that this town is large enough, active enough, and with proper exertions on part of the management, push, and with the necessary encouragement would support at least one good weekly newspaper, and I propose to do my best to speak for the interests of Portage. Well, I was just about to say this (but by (now) of "Possum Hollow" and he of "Slabtown" gave you and all the rest of 'em pretty clearly to understand how very charming this town is. But what if we—and about the time of the P. O.—grow? What if it, by a good title, to gentlemen and gentlemen, our town is growing and to grow, both in "population and importance." Since the time of which they wrote, many new buildings (no old ones) have been built, and what babies have been born (and more expected), and some people have got married. For instance, Mr. Fred. Schmitt, proprietor of the "Portage Hotel," has just married Miss Rosbaugh, Cherub Kelly's pet sister, prime ten-pin alley, associate deputy P. O., &c. By the way, it is the outside talk among the butchers here, that the Superintendent of Motive Power of the Township roads, Western Division, whose name I do not just now recall, issued an order for the removal of said ten-pin alley, with all its contents, on some day in the near future, from its present location on Portage street, in the town of Portage, to a point at or near the mouth of Ben's creek, and that he (the Supt.) has actually commenced "pulling stuck" to carry out this order. The Supt aforesaid gives as his reason for the promulgation of the order of removal, jealousy, on the rights of the corporation of which he is the head and tail. And so, it may be said, Time works changes, and transforms the many friends of the order, the denizens of Ben's creek may be luxuriating in a first class game of ten-pin, while the proprietors and their friends will be left waiting on their pins, thinking they had only quilt a "chicken" in the air, but ourwinded of the fact that the Supt. has made a "killing" on the deal.

It is said, also, that the large and elegant store rooms of William Pringle, jr., on the north, and of Martin & Co. on the south side of the Pa. R. R., as also the stabling, etc., of Gillespie & Co., are for a like reason to share a like fate, they being "main spots" in the centre of the "metropolis."

As to the social scene, it is only necessary to go along the *B ridge* on Sunday next and you will have "shook" out at least three of 'em. Then if you are in Kilmarnock to spend one to the others who you will not approve, you will find that "Old Virginny" has added no excitement, and you may Wagn(i)er on for some distance in a fruitless search, you will soon (5 la)pse into of young American, and pursuing your journey a little further you may, "o, no the sad sight" of Mount Pleasant (of the name).

As to the third noun in the declension, I have not much taste for Rendering with the subject. "Marriage is honorable among all men, and therefore should not be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but soberly, properly, and in the fear of the Lord." Should when I come to get married, they should neither be ashamed nor afraid to call upon home authorities to perform the ceremony. I am led to make these remarks from the fact that a pair went from here to Altoona the other day, and were spoiled by some "Squire, the happy possessor of wife No 2—the latter a divorcee, by the possession of wife No 3—the latter and one in the West. This, *if so*, should not be thus.

There is another case or two in this community of a somewhat similar character, only a little more so. My humble opinion is that in a Christian community like ours the—men and women should not be permitted to live in open, flagrant violation of the laws of God, and man, and society—and that if a few of them find the single "chunk" out of the, it would be healthy for society.

I have spoken too long (but not too loud) already and will close.

If anything should turn up or rather if things don't quit turning up I will tell you. HITHER.

WILMORE, Feb. 3, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN.—Our mutual, gentlemanly young friend, Mr. John Gallagher, "Jack" by last week took to himself a handsome young bride in the person of Miss Cecelia Braniff, of Gallitzin. Jack was a cherished chum of our's in the days when we enjoyed single blessedness together, and now that he has followed our example and joined the grand army of benedictity (many may it exile), we wish him all the happiness (connubial) we enjoy ourself, and that is (now), of "Possum Hollow" and he of "Slabtown" gave you and all the rest of 'em pretty clearly to understand how very charming this town is. But what if we—and about the time of the P. O.—grow? What if it, by a good title, to gentlemen and gentlemen, our town is growing and to grow, both in "population and importance." Since the time of which they wrote, many new buildings (no old ones) have been built, and what babies have been born (and more expected), and some people have got married. For instance, Mr. Fred. Schmitt, proprietor of the "Portage Hotel," has just married Miss Rosbaugh, Cherub Kelly's pet sister, prime ten-pin alley, associate deputy P. O., &c. By the way, it is the outside talk among the butchers here, that the Superintendent of Motive Power of the Township roads, Western Division, whose name I do not just now recall, issued an order for the removal of said ten-pin alley, with all its contents, on some day in the near future, from its present location on Portage street, in the town of Portage, to a point at or near the mouth of Ben's creek, and that he (the Supt.) has actually commenced "pulling stuck" to carry out this order. The Supt aforesaid gives as his reason for the promulgation of the order of removal, jealousy, on the rights of the corporation of which he is the head and tail. And so, it may be said, Time works changes, and transforms the many friends of the order, the denizens of Ben's creek may be luxuriating in a first class game of ten-pin, while the proprietors and their friends will be left waiting on their pins, thinking they had only quilt a "chicken" in the air, but ourwinded of the fact that the Supt. has made a "killing" on the deal.

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MARRIED.

"RUSS—RENLIEN.—Married, at the residence of Mr. J. Lowe, 3611 Green street, Philadelphia, on September 3rd, 1873, by Rev. J. Justice, Mr. JOSEPH E. RUSS, of Johnstown, and Miss FRANCIS RENLIEN, of the former city.

NAGLE—FELOZIER.—Married, at St. Aurentine Jas. Clerk by Rev. Father McDevitt, Mr. ANDREW NAGLE and Miss MARY FELOZIER, both of Clearfield township.

MCMULLEN—MCCARTHY.—Feb. 4th, at the same place, by the same Mr. JAMES MCMULLEN and Miss MAGGIE MCCARTHY, same township.

OBITUARY.

CLARK.—Died, at her residence in Johnstown, on Wednesday morning, 28th ult., Mrs. SUSAN CLARK, relict of Mr. Cornelius Clark, dec'd, aged 80 years.

The deceased was born, grew to womanhood, and was married in Ireland, whence, in their early wedded life, she with her husband emigrated to this country and settled in Johnstown, which place has been her home for nearly a quarter of a century. Her kindly, unassuming manners endeared her to all with whom she came in contact, while her earnest and devout, piety endowed her with that "peace that passeth all understanding," and which is possessed only by the true Christian. By her children, two daughters and three sons—Henry, of Clearfield Clark, of Pittsburgh, and John H. and James Clark, of Johnstown—survive her. After a life protracted beyond the average limit, she has been gathered to her fathers, "like as a shock of corn that is fully ripe."

"So fades the summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies the wave along the shore." M.

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale, on terms to suit the purchaser its FARM, located one mile south of Ebensburg, containing about 120 Acres, eighty of which are cleared and under good fence, with comfortable House, good Barn, and an excellent Orchard on the premises. Title to or call on Feb 6-tf. JOHN MYERS, Ebensburg.

TRIAL LIST.

TRIAL LIST.—List of Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the first Monday (21 day) of March next:

FIRST WEEK.

Evans,	vs.	Rodgers.
Kinsley,	vs.	Gill.
Douglass,	vs.	Brickert.
Akers,	vs.	Dunlap.
McMahon,	vs.	Do.
Smith & Bro.	vs.	Trustees of Methodist Episcopal Church of Wilmore.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 5, 1874.

LICENSE NOTICE.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavern License have been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria County for the following named persons, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said County at March Term, 1874:

Burt Township—Nicholas Lanham.
Allen Township—Benjamin Hoffman, St. Boniface, John J. Varner, St. Lawrence.
Carrolltown Borough—Edward L. Binder Dominick Eiert.
Ebensburg Borough—Henry Foster, West Ward; John R. Mahr, West Ward.
Gallitzin Township—Jacob Hoyer.
Hastings Borough—Anthony Noble.
Washington Township—John Gillespie.

J. P. ROSE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 5, 1874.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 14th of April, P. L. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, 4TH DAY OF MARCH, 1874, to-wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Susannah Lemmon, widow of M. J. Lemmon, late of Allegheny township, deceased.—$200.00.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Kaufman, widow of Christian Kaufman, late of Johnstown, deceased.—$600.00.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Fleming, widow of Thomas Fleming, late of Clearfield township, deceased.—$300.00.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Hughes, widow of Augustus Boyle, late of Johnstown, deceased.—$250.00.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2 1874.-3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4TH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1874, to-wit:

1. The first and final account of Isabella McGough, administratrix of Thomas McGough, jr., late of Clearfield township, deceased.

2. The first and final account of Rose Carney, administratrix of Daniel Carney, late of Munster township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of George Settlemyer, executor of Daniel Fronner, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

4. The first account of Ferdinand Neidruer, guardian of Margaret, Annie, Joseph and Mary Sophia Schroder, minor children of John Schroder, late of Yoder township, deceased.

5. The final account of Peter Stittmatter, guardian of Barbara Weible, a minor child of Peter Weible, late of Carroll township, deceased.

6. The final account of Peter Stittmatter, guardian of Magdalen Weible, a minor child of Peter Weible, late of Carroll township, deceased.

7. The second and final account of Mary Nagle, administratrix of Richard H. Nagle, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

8. The account of Thomas Thomas, executor of Richard J. Thomas, late of Jackson twp., dec'd.

9. The account of E. A. Rush and John H. Douglass, administrators of Rev. E. A. Burns, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

10. The account of Isaac Harshberger, administrator of Abraham Geoglauer, late of Richland township, deceased.

11. The second and final account of George Benner, jr., executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Benner, late of Johnstown, deceased.

12. The final account of George Hunting, guardian of Frances Emeline Hunting, minor child of Francis Hunting, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

13. The final and final account of H. C. Kirkpatrick, administrator of Agnes Farrell, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1874.-3t.

REPORT OF I. LILLY, STEWARD OF CAMBRIA CO. POOR HOUSE.

PRODUCTS OF FARM AND GARDEN FOR 1873.—About 9 tons of Hay; 350 bushels of Oats; 1,200 bushels of Potatoes; 500 heads of cabbage; 40 bushels of Tomatoes; 15 bushels of Onions; 12 bushels of beets; 10 bushels of Carrots; 12 bushels of Parsnips.—Peas, Beans, &c., too various to mention.

LIVE STOCK, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c.—6 Cows; 2 Heifers; 2 Calves; 5 young Cattle; 21 Sheep; 6 stock Hogs; 1 Boar; 1 brood Sow. 1 new Buckeye Mowing Machine; 1 old Union Mowing Machine; Grain Drill; Patent Hay Rake; Fork, and fixtures for same; 3 grain Cradles; 1 Windmill; 1 Cutting Box; 3 Plows; 3 Harrows; 1 set Cultivator; 1 four-horse Wagon; 1 two-horse Wagon; Cart; Spring Wagon; Buggy; Single Sled; Log Sled; Hay Ladders; 2 Wagon Beds; Wheelbarrow; Forks; Rakes; Shovels; Mattocks; Axes, &c., &c. Harness for 4 horses; 3 double sets of light harness; 1 set buggy harness; 3 Saddles; Cables, Halters, Chains, &c.

ARTICLES MADE IN HOUSE.—About 1,500 lbs. of hard Soap; 9 barrels of salt Pork; 300 pounds of Candles; 3 barrels of Apple Sauce; 3 bags of Apples; 1 barrel Dried Apples; 50 gallons of canned Fruit; 40 pairs Socks; 1 dozen Shirts; 12 pair Gloves; 4 children's Suits; 2 children's dresses; 20 Aprons; 17 women's Dresses; 17 Pillow cases; 36 Sheets; 20 pairs men's Socks; 37 pair Stockings; 10 pair Mittens; 20 Towels; 12 Pillows; 12 Bolsters; 6 bed Ticks.

ARTICLES ON HAND THE 27TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1874.—About 2,500 pounds of Pork; 2,000 pounds of Beef; 500 pounds of Lard; 100 pounds Tallow; 200 pounds of Candles; 100 pounds of hard Soap; Quantity of Apple Sauce; 3 bags of Butter; 2 barrels of Kraut; 1 barrel Molasses; 1 barrel Vinegar; 50 pounds of Coffee; 5 gross Rosence Coffee; 1 barrel Vinegar; 2 barrels Onions; Carrots; 7 bushels Parsnips; 30 bushels Turnips; 21 quarts canned Fruit; 75 pounds chewing Tobacco; 10 pounds smoking Tobacco; 500 bushels Potatoes; 60 bushels Oats; 60 bushels Corn; 25 tons Hay; 2 tons Straw; 500 bushels Coal; 3 wide Tick; 2 Tow Ticks; 15 yards new Linsey; 3 Ginghams; 30 yards Tow linen; 15 yards new Linsey; 20 yards calico; 2 Comforts; 50 men's and boys' Shirts; 12 men's and boys' Vests; Sundry Socks; 2 Drawers; 3 pair Shoes.

INMATES OF HOUSE.—Number of Inmates Jan. 1, 1873, 30; number admitted during year, 38; number born, 1; number died, 5; discharged, 26; number died, 6; Number remaining Jan. 1, 1874, 32; number of meals given to travelers, 1874, 32; number of lodgings, 86.

I. LILLY,
Steward of Poor House.

DIRECTORS OF POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT

DIRECTORS OF POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT of Cambria County, in account with Cambria County, for the year 1873.

Cr.

By cash paid County Treasurer, per I. Lilly, Poor House Steward,—

For Hay	$	113 68
For Hides		42 77
For Pigs		8 50
For Pauper from Indiana county		7 00
For one Steer sold		15 40
For Costs Esq. Richenecker		80
For two head of cattle sold		90 00
For Coal sold		12 10
For Oats sold		7 91
By Warrants rec'd from E. Glass, late Treasurer		2,000 76
By Warrants as per Requisition for '73		18,000 00
		$20,004 90

OUTSTANDING ORDERS DUE BY POOR HOUSE.

1868	$ 37 00	
1869	1 00	
1870	8 50	
1871	119 94	
1872	86 10	
1873	31 50	
1874	20 76	$307 77

OUTSTANDING DUE POOR HOUSE.

Lidy't and coats, Lydia Charlton	$315 27	
From Montgomery County	27 00	$342 27

Nos.		1873.	Dr.
12	Am't p'd Wm. McConnell, cats	$	240 00
178	"	Hugh Pringle, farmer	160 00
202	"	J. J. Kaylor, beef	320 75
		1874.	
101	"	J. J. Kaylor, salary	120 00
		1869.	
342	"	J. C. Murray, hay and grain	61 00
		1872.	
89	"	M. Driskel, hay, corn, pots's	250 40
		1870.	
334	"	Levina M'Dermitt, servant	24 00
175	"	Rose M'Dermitt,	24 00
103	"	R. M'Dermitt, freight	4 32
103	"	Charles Kain, farmer	12 67
103	"	John Kain,	10 56
261	"	M. L. Gutman & Co., mdse.,	5 56
207	"	" groceries	50 00
207	"	" mdse.	50 00
208	"	"	50 00
208	"	"	50 00
175	"	W. P. Jones, blacksmithing	90 44
175	"	Lewis Rodgers, beef	90 00
209	"	"	90 00
		1871.	
208	"	Michael Driskel, interest	3 91
175	"	" court	80 00
177	"	M. L. Gutman, mdse.	50 00
178	"	"	50 00
178	"	B. Barrow, O. D. P.	17 00
178	"	Jones & Evans, blacksmithing	61 26
178	"	Shoemaker & Co., groceries	110 78
178	"	Cass. Kain, farmer	20 00
178	"	John Shaw, fish	5 00
178	"	John Kain, grain	30 00
178	"	" farmer	25 00
178	"	"	25 00
178	"	"	25 00
178	"	P. Eittell, hotelkeeping	34 50
178	"	Shoemaker & Gutman, fees	20 00
178	"	J. C. Fay, mdse.	50 00
178	"	J. B. Davis, pork	2 98
178	"	Geo. Huntley, hardware	107 70
		1872.	
178	"	Ed. Francis, interest	6 07
178	"	E. Hollabaugh, jury	60

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 6, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—An attempt is being made to organize a Farmers' grange in Johnstown.

—A district convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held in this place shortly.

—A morocco leather manufactory in Martinsburg, Blair county, is talked of.

—The next meeting of the Blairsville Press Club will be held in this place next April.

—Capt. Hughes, of Wilmore, is the last man who has a patented washing machine.

—Over twenty violations of the liquor law were disposed of by the Blair county court last week.

—Surveyor Peeler, of Johnstown, has discovered a tree in this county which he says is 300 years old.

—Carbon oil sells in Johnstown for 16 cents per gallon; here 30 cents per gallon is the lowest charged.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has returned to the old rates of fair from Pittsburgh to points in the east.

—In the House, Wednesday, Mr. Henry, of Cambria, introduced a bill to reduce and equalize the tax on anthracite coal.

—The house of Mr. Daniel Bomgardner, of Adams township, with all it contained, was burned to the ground on the 28th ult.

—Michael Sheehan was struck by a train at Penn Station, Wednesday evening week, and had his foot and leg severely crushed.

—Senator Lemon, on the 24th ultimo, presented to the Senate a petition of the Blair county bar opposing a division of this judicial district.

—The seventh annual ball of the Assistant Fire Company of Johnstown will be held in Union Hall, on Monday evening, next.

—*The Radical* is of opinion that the farm owned by the Blair county poor-house ought to be sold. Scarcely enough is raised to pay the taxes on the property.

—Cresson is experiencing a remarkable religious revival, several hundred persons having allied themselves with different churches during the past two or three weeks.

—Burglars have made their appearance in Hollidaysburg, and the people of that town have begun to canvass the propriety of hereafter bolting their front doors.

—A Blair county man has reduced the matter of fees to a fine point. He advertises that any person who buys a load of fertilizer from him will be presented with a magnificent cow.

—Frank Brown, who wandered away from Blairsville about the 18th ultimo, and whose prolonged absence caused his friends much uneasiness, has turned up. He is at present in Philadelphia.

—The man who didn't want an office has been found. He lives in Blair county, and his name is Isaac Lykins, jr. He refuses to hold the commission as Coroner, to which office he was elected last fall.

—A common remark that the accommodations for the traveling public are worse at this place in the winter time and better in the summer than at any other station along the line of the Penna. R. R.

—Mrs. Wilson of Goshen township, Clearfield county, was found dead on the public road last Saturday. It is supposed he fell down while passing along, and, being unable to get up, was frozen to death.

—Stock to the amount of $20,000 he subscribed by the capitalists of Johnstown, a company composed of practical glass-blowers of Pittsburgh propose at an early day to establish a glass manufactory at the former place.

—A test of speed between two horses took place on Monday, the animal bestrode by Joe Gutshall, likely have beaten the one ridden by Sam. O'Hara had not the latter taken a shy at the jumps and retained it throughout the race.

—Miss Helen, daughter of Jacob Sharbaugh, of Carroll township, (in religion, Sister Christina,) died at the convent of the Immaculate Sisters, Carrolltown, on the 31st ult., aged 19 years. Her disease was consumption.

—Hon. Charles A. Dright, a Congressman-elect from this State, made his maiden speech in the House one day last week. His colleagues here will probably be astonished to learn that it is spoken of as a quite creditable effort.

—We are in receipt of a circular addressed to all Republican editors in the county by Hon. David Kinch, of Ebensburg, in the name of the present Mayor of that place, in which he is spelled, while the salary of the office remains just the same it was before the latter six was attached.

—The child of Mr. James Mealy, of Liverpool, Westmoreland county, was burned to death on Sunday last, by its clothing taking fire from the grate of a stove. The child was about three years, and died in three hours after the said occurrence.

—The election of officers for the Y. M. C. A. of this place was held on Tuesday evening, and resulted as follows: President, T. Roberts; Vice President, S. H. Secretary, Wm. A Gittings; Treasurer, E. Tibbott.

—A typo in to-day's paper the official statement of the receipts and expenditures of Cambria county for the year ending January 1st, ultimo. It contains a mass of information of much value to the local reader, and no doubt be carefully scanned.

—Charley Kennedy, for a number of years connected with the rolling mill at Johnstown, but now located in Cleveland, Ohio, was presented with a gold watch as a token of esteem by a number of his friends before leaving that place one day last week.

—Mr. Patrick's barn, in Bedford county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire on Wednesday evening last, and three head of cattle and a lot of grain, farm implements, etc., were consumed in the flames. Patrick, brother of the owner, has been arrested for the crime.

—The Democrats of Altoona met on Tuesday evening and nominated David A. Gilliland for Mayor, and John H. Carr for Assessor. The Republicans met the following evening, and re-nominated David Kinch and Daniel C. Ehrhart for Treasurer. The contest promises to be a lively one. Democratic rumors never struck a more desperate gentleman than Altoona's Democratic candidate for City Treasurer, Mr. Jno. Wilson. We hope he will make the "riffle" for the office, even though so good a man as Mr. Ehrhart, his Republican competitor, may have to take a back pew in the politics.

—The scarcity of butter exists in our midst at present. The cause of this is said to be the fact of the presence in our midst of a swarm of hucksters, who buy up the country that is offered for sale in Altoona, where it commands 30 cents per pound, or 15 cents per pound more than it is worth here.

—Every honest neighbor desires it to be understood that he is not the gentleman whose "little William" appears on the condemned list in the County Treasurer's report. As our man sails under the name of John D. Thomas, it follows as a matter of course that John Thomas is known by a D—— sight.

—It is currently reported that it is under the contemplation of the School Directors to erect a new common school building in the East Ward, similar to the one in the West Ward, the coming summer. The increase in the number of scholars renders necessary the erection of a new schoolhouse, and of course, when it should be located in the East Ward, named Fry, while cutting ice on a pond a short distance east of town, on Monday last, a misstep and fell into the water. He was quickly fished out, and, although ducking and a bad scare, none the worse of his adventure. He would have never having seen any of the pike species in the dam while he was down there.

—Dr. Hoffman, dentist, of Ebensburg, will be at the Mansion House, Wilmore, on Tuesday, Feb. 10th, instant, to remain one day only. He is an experienced and skillful operator, and we take pleasure in recommending him to favorable consideration of the public in need of his services. Charges moderate, and work guaranteed in all cases.

—The banking house of Messrs. Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., Altoona, reopened its doors for the transaction of business last Monday.

—John Sloan, William Sloan, John Gallagher, James Conway, and James Devinney, charged with riot and riotous destruction of buildings at Bennington on Sunday, 11th ultimo, were sentenced in the Blair county Court last week to pay a fine of $10 each, the costs of prosecution jointly, and to undergo an imprisonment of sixty days each in the county jail.

—A small dog belonging to the station agent of Allegheny Junction, on the West Penn Railroad, recently ran under the engine of a train that was just starting out. It was generally supposed that the canine had been killed, but three hours later, upon the arrival of the train at Blairsville, 35 miles distant, he was found sitting upon the brake beam of the engine tank.

—The board of directors of the Cambria county Mutual Fire Insurance Company, met on Friday last, and effected the following organization for the current year: President, A. A. Barker; Vice President, David Lewis; Secretary and Treasurer, Thos. W. Dick; Executive Committee, George Huntley, E. Roberts, George M. Reade; Agent, John E. Roberts, I. E. Roberts, Hartman Berg.

—We mention elsewhere that the members of the Blair county bar have petitioned against the dismemberment of the existing Twenty-fourth judicial district. On Wednesday, Senator Lemon presented to the Senate a petition of like purport signed by the members of the Cambria county bar. The prevailing disposition with those most intimately concerned is to permit the district to stand as it is.

—The annual banquet of Highland Lodge I. O. O. F. came off at Lloyd's summer hotel last Thursday evening as per programme. About one hundred members of the fraternity, with their wives and friends, were in attendance, and spent the evening in an enjoyable manner. Highland Lodge is in a flourishing condition, its members numbering upwards of 150, and its treasury being in good condition.

—A project is on foot to construct a new county out of parts of Indiana, Jefferson, and Clearfield. Cherrytree would have no objection to this arrangement, for it would probably be made the county-seat; but with the well-known antipathy of the people of the State toward the erection of new counties staring us in the face, we apprehend that any and all calculations based on the foregoing idea will be doomed to disappointment.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* says: Mr. Davis Rupert, of Henderson township, has been suffering for some time with the rheumatism, and on Thursday night last, was sitting at the stove rubbing his limbs with liniment, when it took fire, and he was soon enveloped in flames. Had it not been for the timely arrival of his wife, who had the presence of mind to throw a blanket around him and smother the fire, he would have been burned to death. He is recovering.

—The promised shooting match between Wm. Richter, of Cambria county, and Anthony Johnston, of Blair county, for $25 a side and the championship, came off at Fountain Inn, last Monday. Fifteen shots apiece were fired, at a distance of sixty-six yards, with a rest. Mr. Richter's string was 13 inches, and Mr. Johnston's was 22 inches, and the former therefore scooped in the pot and the belt. Blair county papers please copy. It had been arranged for the same parties to shoot a string of fifteen shots at one hundred yards, for $25 a side, but Mr. Johnston declined to continue the contest. A match between Mr. Richter and Mr. Isaac Diehl, of Blair county, is in contemplation for some day in the near future. It will probably come off in the immediate vicinity of this place.

—It is only two weeks from date till the borough election, and as yet no single candidate has announced himself for the honorable and lucrative office of Burgess. Indeed, the sole and only name mentioned in connection with *any* municipal office thus far is that of our respected fellow-citizen, Chaplain Davis, who is reported to have let drop the suggestion that a spontaneous call to the chair of a School Director would not be permitted to pass unheeded by him. This indifference to the importance of the approaching struggle on the part of the mass of our citizens is reprehensible to the last degree. Look at Altoona, with her thirty aspirants for Mayor! The attention directed to minute details in that and every other matter is the true secret of her success as a city. Awake, arise! Start up the "hog law" question—anything. We cannot have an election without candidates.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following named persons have, with a few exceptions, paid in full for the present volume of the FREEMAN. Those excepted lack not more than six weeks of the full year. In our next issue we will give the names of those who have paid for three months and upward of the present year, and also of those whom we may have inadvertently omitted or who may in the meantime render themselves deserving of the honor:

Cotton Hill, W. Va.—Jacob Koonsman.
Hudson Iowa—Mrs. Elizabeth Gillin.
Loretto—Francis O'Friel, Mich'l Driskel. M. L. Stevens, Wm. J. Buck.
St. Augustine—David Ryan.
Chest Springs—John Wagner, Michael Sisk.
Fallen Timber—A. H. Fiske.
Johnstown—H. F. Freidhoff, John Cox. Mary Durbin.
Conemaugh—John Shaffer.
Portage—Joseph Hei.
Summerhill—C. A. Dimond.
Hemlock—F. Mowers, O. Hoselle, W. Brown, jr.
Gallitzin—James Welch, John Porter.
Altoona—William Murray, Dennis Cawley.
Munster—Conrad Barns, William O'Hara.
Ebensburg—John E. Scanlan, Henry Kelder.
Mrs. Maria Lewis, Thos. Condon, Wm. Carney.
Carrolltown—Hen.y Miller, Sebast'n Syberts, David Smith.

A BURGLAR in Greensburg was recently caught in a remarkable manner. Breaking into a closet and unoccupied office of a physician of that town, the burglar opened a closet (while his companion with a dark lantern was in another part of the room), and feeling for clothing at about the height of closet hooks generally, got his hands between the jaws of a skeleton, which being adjusted with a coil spring and kept open with a thread, closed suddenly on the intruding hand by the breaking of the thread. A sudden thought striking the burglar of his being caught by a skeleton in the doctor's closet so terrified him that he uttered a faint shriek, and when his companion turned the lantern toward him and he beheld himself in the grim and ghastly jaws of Death himself he became so overpowered by fear that he fainted, fell insensible to the floor, pulling the skeleton down upon him, and making so much noise that his companion fled immediately, and the doctor, alarmed at the noise and confusion, hastened into the office and secured the terror-stricken burglar still held by the skeleton.

COUGHS AND COLDS.—Thousands of persons die annually from consumption and other diseases of the lungs, who might have been cured, had they attended at first to what they thought was only a "slight cough" or a "bad cold." No one should neglect a cough or a cold, no matter how slight, for an hour. *Hasson's Compound Syrup of Tar* never fails in curing the worst cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Croup, Asthma and Chronic Catarrhs. It is an invaluable remedy for Whooping Cough in children. If you are suffering from any throat or lung disease, get a bottle and be *cured*. Ask for *Hasson's Compound Syrup of Tar*, and do not allow yourself to be put off with some inferior preparation on account of its cheapness, or because it is represented to you to be as good as the above. Price 50 cents per bottle.—Sold by all Drug Stores and Dealers throughout the United States.

P. S. See that the signature of RUSSELL & LANDIS, Prop'rs, is on each wrapper.

A PERSONAL REFLECTION.—Business aroused his wife from a sound sleep t other night, saying he had seen a ghost in shape of an ass. "Oh, let me sleep," said the sensible woman—we know she is sensible, because she buys all the dry goods and groceries she needs where they can be bought the cheapest, at Myers & Lloyd's store, Ebensburg,—"let me sleep, and don't be frightened at your own shadow!"

STRANGE EFFECTS OF LOCAL OPTION.—The following story of a haunted bridge is from the Bedford *Inquirer* of last week. It seems to have had a serious effect on some one in the *Inquirer* office, as the paper is dated Feb. 30, 1874:

And now we stumble upon a mystery in Harrison township. About six miles west of this place is a bridge known as Kinton's bridge, which spans the Juniata, and is a spot of no mean significance in the history of the township. By many of the citizens, for many years, this bridge has been dreaded, and there are those who rather than cross it would wade the sparkling stream at a temperature of 20°; not that the superstructure is faulty, or that there is any petty jealousy because Smith or Jones built the bridge, but because it is believed that the Devil or some other body or thing who has not the interests and happiness of the citizens at heart, wields a terrible evil magic influence over it. Many wonderful, and, if they did not come from men of unquestionable veracity, we would say slightly incredible stories are told concerning what has happened on the famous bridge, but as we have not the space to recount them all, we will give the latest sensation.

One afternoon some time since a farmer started with a load of corn to Mann's Choice, and on his way had to pass through the bridge. He was a man not given to fear nor to the belief in spooks, ghosts and hobgoblins. He arrived at the town in safety, unloaded his corn and started for home. Just as the sun was disappearing in the western horizon, his wagon, drawn by two powerful horses, entered the bridge, when all of a sudden, they came to a halt—whack went the whip about the legs of the fiery steeds, who strained every nerve to go forward, but it was a dead stall. The driver dismounted and examined the wagon, found that it had not caught against anything and proceeded to lead his team but to his great astonishment the wagon would not move. He unhitched the horses, led them out of the bridge and tied them to a fence. He then returned with the intention of backing the wagon out, but he found that the wheels were firmly set, the tongue was immovable, and the light bed which he had handled many a time without assistance, was so solidly fixed that he could not move even the one corner. Night came on, and with anathemas loud and deep, he declared he could not go home without his wagon, to be laughed at by his neighbors. The services of a man and boy, who lived near the bridge, were brought into requisition. They had a lantern. The trio did all in their power to loose the wagon, but it remained as stationary as though it were a part of the bridge. Finally they gave up in despair. The farmer had already mounted his horse preparatory to starting for home when the chains attached to the tongue rattled. He went back—the magic spell was broken, and the wagon followed in the wake of the horses as though nothing had occurred. The affair created a wonderful sensation in the neighborhood, and to this day is a dark mystery.

So late as one night last week two young men in a buggy drawn by a powerful family horse, approached the bridge, and when about two-thirds through, their progress was suddenly and mysteriously stopped. The horse put forth his best licks, but the buggy remained firm. The gentlemen alighted, and discovered that their vehicle had grown fast to the bridge and would not give anywhere. After half an hour's pulling and tugging they concluded to unhitch and go home. When the horse was about half unhitched the buggy became loose and they went on their way rejoicing. We do not pretend to give any reasons for these mysteries, but we are willing to swear that we get our information from as reliable men as Bedford county can produce and that they are candid in their convictions.

Local Correspondence.

PORTAGE, Feb. 3, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Since the little unpleasantness in regard to the P. O., between Portage and Sonman, I have seen no correspondence from this flourishing village with your valuable and entertaining journal. Being a weekly reader of it, and always looking with anxiety for its appearance, (even though I should have to borrow a copy,) I conceived the idea of trying to contribute a little mite to its columns, by giving you from time to time a sweltering of the local of our town and its surroundings. And I now ask you, Editor, and through you the multitudinous readers of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, that this town is *large* enough, *enough*, and with proper exertions on part of *management* could, and with the necessary encouragement *would*, support at least *one* good live correspondent, and still leave a "proper sprinkling" of scattering sensation items for one or two "locals" of a good city daily—say the *Tribune*, or so, of Johnstown. But, lest the "exordium" be longer than the speech, I will cut that off right here, and proceed to say—that is, I *was* to explain. And I now begin. Well, I was just about to say that I *think* that he (now) of "Possum Hollow" and he of "Slabtown" gave you and all the rest of 'em pretty clearly to understand how very *numerous* this town *was*. But what it *was*—say about the time of the P. O. *affair*? or what it *is*—a good mite. No, gentlemen, or rather I should say, ladies and gentlemen, our town is growing and to grow, both in "population and importance." Since the time of which they wrote, many new buildings (no old ones) have been built, and *much* babies have been born (and some buried), and some people have got married. For the proof of the first proposition, *vide* McGough, Closs in & Co.'s new stable, *mossy* ten-pin alley, *moderate* deputy P. O., &c. By the way, it is the outside talk among the butchers here, that the Superintendent of Motive Power of the Township roads (Western Div.), whose name I do not just now—write, has issued an order for the *removal* of said ten-pin alley, with all its contents, on some day in the near future, from its present location on Portage street, in the town of Portage, to a point at or near the mouth of Ben's *creek*, and that he (the Sup't) has actually contracted with Billy Skelly, of No. 2, to furnish the necessary "pulling stock" to carry out this order. The Sup't aforesaid gives as his reason for the promulgation of the order of removal, *intringement* on the rights of the corporation at which he is the head and. And so, it may "come to pass" that ere this *rumor* reaches the *many friends of the writer*, the denizens of Ben's creek may be luxuriating in a first class game of ten-pins, while the proprietors and *their* friends will be left setting on *their* pins, thinking they had only quit a "recess" in the air, but convinced of the fact that the Sup's has made a "ten-stroke."

It is said, also, that the large and elegant store rooms of William Pringle, jr., on the north, and of Martin & Co. on the south side of the Pa. R. R., as also the stabling, etc., of Gillespie & Co., are for a like reason to share a like fate, they being "shunted apon" *in the event* of the "incorporation."

As to the second count, it is only necessary to go along the *B-order* on the south side of town, and ere you have counted the *Collins*, you will have "shook" out at least three of 'em. Then if you are in-Kline(mare) it to cross over to the coffee-house, you will not *open* one thing before you will find that the population has lost nothing on that *line*; and the "Old Varginny" has added no statesmen, and you may Wagon(er) on for some distance in a fruitless search, you will soon (G'la)spie lots of young Americans; and pursuing your journey a little further you may, "at no distant day" find another Flinn(g) of the same sort. As to the third count in the indictment, I have not much taste for Resl(er)ing with the subject. "Marriage is honorable among all men, and therefore should not be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but soberly, piously, and in the fear of the Lord"—and when parties conclude to get married, they should neither be ashamed nor afraid to call upon home authorities to perform the ceremony. I am led to make these remarks from the fact that a party went from here to Altoona the other day, and were *spoil*t by an 'Squire, the *happy* groom being thereby made *Benedict* no, by the possession of wife *No* 2—one here, and one in the West. This, *if so*, should not be *thus*.

There is another case or two in this community of a somewhat similar character, only a little more so. My humble opinion is that in a Christian community—which ours is—men and women should not be permitted to live in open, flagrant violation of the laws of God, and man, and society—and that if a few of them had the *stuffin'* shook" out of 'em, it would be healthy for society.

I have spoken too long (but not too *loud*) already and will quit.

If anything should turn up or rather if things don't quit turning up I will tell you. HUBBUB.

WILMORE, Feb. 3, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Our mutual, gentlemanly young friend, Mr. John Gallagher, on Tuesday of last week took to himself a fair and amiable bride in the person of Miss Cecelia Braniff, of Gallitzin, who was a cherished chum of our's in the days when we enjoyed single blessedness together, and now that he has followed our example and joined the grand army of bountifully blessed benedicts, we wish him all the happiness imaginable, not excepting something less than a score of son-strokes, with now and then a sickdaugher of t'other persuasion to break the monotony. May he be granted the privilege which was vouchsafed to Job of old, that of beholding his posterity to the fourth generation, and may the aforesaid posterity be each and all as handsome and worthy as our friend John has ever appeared to the writer of this passing notice.

An old house belonging to Mr. David Smay, who resides a short distance from town, and in which he had stowed a quantity of grain, etc., was burned and its contents consumed, on Thursday evening last. Mr. S. was absent from home at the time of the fire, which was caused by smoking meat in the house. Loss, not including house, about $250.

If there was any probability of the new arrival becoming a lunatic, we might have been tempted to call him K. K. McGregor, but as we anticipated a better future for the boy, he was spared the infliction.

The ground-hog did not see his shadow yesterday, and as a result superstitious old fogies think the winter is at an end; just as if the forests and fasts of the Church were made for the purpose of prognosticating the weather. SCRIBO.

HYMENEAL.

HESS—HENLEIN.—Married, at the residence of Mrr. J. Loner, 2317 Green street, Philadelphia, on Saturday, Jan. 7, 1874, by Rev. J. Jastraw, Mr. JOSEPH E. HESS, of Johnstown, and Miss FRANCIS HENLEIN, of the former city.

NAGLE—BELOZIER.—Married at St. Augustine Jan. 13th, by Rev. Father McEarne Mr. AUGUSTINE NAGLE and Miss MARY DELOZIER, both of Clearfield township.

MCMULLEN—MCCARTHY.—Feb. 4th at the same place, by the same Mr. JAMES MCMULLEN and Miss MAGGIE MCCARTHY same township.

OBITUARY.

CLARK.—Died, at her residence in Johnstown, on Wednesday morning, 28th ult., Mrs. BESSIE CLARK, relict of Mr. Cornelius Clark, dec'd, aged 80 years.

The deceased was born, grew to womanhood, and was married in Ireland, whence, in their early wedded life, she with her husband emigrated to this country and settled in Johnstown, which place has been her home for nearly a quarter of a century. Her quiet, unassuming manners endeared her to all with whom she came in contact, while her earnest and devoted piety endowed her with that "peace that passeth all understanding," and which is possessed only by the true Christian. Of her children, one daughter and three sons—Messrs. Thomas Clark, of Pittsburgh, and John H. and James Clark, of Johnstown,—survive her. After a life protracted beyond the average limit, she has been gathered to her fathers, "like as a shock of corn that is fully ripe."

"So fades the summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies the wave along the shore." M.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale, on terms to suit the purchaser his *FARM*, located one mile south of Ebensburg, containing about 125 Acres, eighty of which are cleared and under good fence, with comfortable House, good Barn, and an excellent Orchard on the premises. Write to or call on Feb. 6-2m. JAS. MYERS, Ebensburg.

TRIAL LIST.—List of Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the first Monday (24 day) of March next:

FIRST WEEK.

Evans.....vs. Rodgers.
Kleinley.....vs. Gill.
Douglass.....vs. Bracken.
Aiken.....vs. Conrad.
McMahon.....vs. Hinson.
Jacob & Ross.....vs. Trustees of Methodist Episcopal Church of Wilmore.

J. K. HITE *Prothonotary.*

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1874.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavern License have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria County by the following named persons, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said County at March Term, 1874:

Barr Township—Nicholas Lamboor.
Chest Township—Balzar Hellrick, St. Boniface; John J. Varner, St. Lawrence.
Carrolltown Borough—Edward L. Binder Dominick Eger.
Ebensburg Borough—Henry Foster, West Ward; John A. Blair, West Ward.
Gallitzin Borough—James Henry.
Gallitzin Township—Anthony McCue.
Washington Township—John Gillespie.

J. K. HITE *Prothonotary.*

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1874.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 16th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, 4TH DAY OF MARCH, 1874, to-wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Susannah Eckenrode, widow of M. J. Eckenrode, late of Allegheny township, deceased,—$284.00.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Powell, widow of David Powell, late of Cambria township, deceased,—$300.00.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain real estate appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Kammer, widow of Christian Kammer, late of Johnstown, deceased,—$500.00.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Donahoo, widow of Abram Donahoo, late of Jackson township, deceased,—$269.00.

5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Ann Adams, widow of Thomas Adams, late of Clearfield township, deceased,—$200.00.

6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Emma Robb, widow of Augustus Robb, late of Johnstown, deceased,—$218.20.

JAMES M. SINGER, *Register.*

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1874.-4t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4TH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1874, to-wit:

1. The first and final account of Isabella McGough, administratrix of Thomas McGough, jr., late of Croyle township, deceased.

2. The first and final account of Rose Carney, administratrix of Daniel Carney, late of Munster township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of George Settlemeyer, executor of Daniel Fienner, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

4. The first account of Ferdinand Neidroner, guardian of Margaret, Annie, Joseph and Mary Sophia Sirlouis, minor children of John Sirlouis, late of Yoder township, deceased.

5. The final account of Peter Stritimatter, guardian of Barbara Weible, a minor child of Peter Weible, late of Carroll township, deceased.

6. The final account of Peter Stritimatter, guardian of Magdalen Weible, a minor child of Peter Weible, late of Carroll township, deceased.

7. The second and final account of Mary Nagle, administratrix of Richard H. Nagle, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

8. The account of James Thomas, executor of Richard J. Thomas, late of Jackson twp., dec'd.

9. The account of E. A. Bush and John H. Douglass, administrators of Rev. E. A. Burns, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

10. The account of Isaac Harshberger, administrator of Abraham Goughnour, late of Richland township, deceased.

11. The second and final account of George Henser, jr., executor of the last will and testament of Jno. Bossard, late of Johnstown, deceased.

12. The final account of George Huntley, guardian of Frances Emma McCague, a minor child of M. C. McCague, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

13. The first and final account of H. C. Kirkpatrick, administrator of Agnes Farrell, late of Carroll township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, *Register.*

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1874.-4t.

REPORT OF I. LILLY, STEWARD OF CAMBRIA CO. POOR HOUSE.

PRODUCTS OF FARM AND GARDEN FOR 1873.—About 45 tons of Hay; 650 bushels of Oats; 500 bushels of Corn in ear; 800 bushels of Potatoes; 1,500 heads of cabbage; 40 bushels of Tomatoes; 15 bushels of Onions; 12 bushels of beets; 19 bushels of Carrots; 13 bushels of Parsnips.—Peas, Beans, &c., too tedious to mention.

LIVE STOCK, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &C.—3 head Horses; 8 Cows; 5 young Cattle; 21 Sheep; 6 stock Hogs; 1 Boar; 1 brood Sow. 1 new Eureka Mowing Machine; 1 old Union Mowing Machine; Grain Drill; Patent Hay Rake, Fork, and fixtures for same; 3 grain Cradles; 5 mowing Scythes; Threshing Machine; Windmill; Cutting Box; 3 Plows; 2 Harrows; 1 shovel Cultivator; 1 four-horse Wagon; 1 two-horse Wagon; Cart; Spring Wagon; Buggy. Sleighs; Sled; Log Sled; Hay Ladders; 2 Wagon Beds; Wheelbarrow; Forks; Rakes; Shovels; Mattocks; Axes, &c. Harness for 3 horses; 1 double set of light harness; 1 set buggy harness; 3 Saddles; Bridles, Halters, Chains, &c.

ARTICLES MADE IN HOUSE.—About 1,500 lbs. of hard Soap; 2 barrels of soft Soap; 300 pounds of Candles; 3 barrels of Sour Kraut; 70 gallons of Apple-butter; 110 quarts of canned Fruit; 43 Shirts; 26 Chemise; 21 Shirts; 12 Sun-bonnets; 4 children's Bibs; 7 children's dresses; 20 Aprons; 17 women's Dresses; 27 Pillow slips; 32 Sheets; 33 pairs men's Socks; 27 pair Stockings; 10 pair Mittens; 29 Towels; 12 Pillows; 12 Bolsters; 6 bed Ticks.

ARTICLES ON HAND THIS 28TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1874.—About 3,000 pounds of Pork; 2,500 pounds of Beef; 500 pounds of Lard; 100 pounds Tallow; 200 pounds of Candles; 300 pounds of hard Soap; 68 gallons of Apple-butter; 3 Kegs of Butter; 2 barrels of Kraut; 1 barrel Molasses; ½ barrel Sugar; 50 pounds of Coffee; ½ gross Essence Coffee; 1 barrel Vinegar; 2 barrels Onions; 2 barrels Beans; 8 bushel Beets; 3 bushels Carrots; 7 bushels Parsnips; 30 bushels Turnips; 1½ quarts canned Fruit; 12 pounds chewing Tobacco; 30 pounds smoking Tobacco; 500 bushels Potatoes; 650 bushels Oats; 400 bushels Corn in 25 tons Hay; 12 tons Straw; 500 bushels coal; 2 webs Tick ing; 2 Shirting; 2 Drilling; 2 Muslin; 1 Gingham; 50 yards Towling; 15 pairs new Blankets; 75 men's and boys' Coats; 65 men's and Gillespie, Zeller & Company, do. do. 70 15 182
Gillespie, Zeller & Company, do. do. 74 45 324
George Deany, grain..... 30 00
" " 68 00 228
Geo. Huntley, hardware... 74 16 300
" " 26 55 355
J. A. Read, Dixm't Hosp'l. 184 45 240
" " 122 40 105
648; number of lodgings, 316. I. LILLY,
Steward of Poor House.

DIRECTORS OF POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT of Cambria County in account with Cambria County, for the year 1873:

Cr.

By cash paid County Treasurer, per I. Lilly, Poor House Steward,—
For Hay.....$ 151 58
For Hides..... 45 77
For Pigs..... 8 50
For Pauper from Indiana county..... 2 00
For one Steer sold..... 15 00
For Costs Esq. Elchenoehr..... 80
For two head of cattle sold..... 28 00
For Coal sold..... 12 10
For Cash..... 7 57
By Warrants rec'd from E. Glass, late Treasurer..... 2,733 98
By Warrants as per Requisition for '73. 18,000 00
$21,064 60

OUTSTANDING ORDERS DUE BY POOR HOUSE.

1866.....$ 37 00
1868..... 1 00
1870..... 8 16
1871..... 115 01
1872..... 84 10
1873..... 16 50
1874..... 19 35 $225 12

OUTSTANDING DUE POOR HOUSE.

Judg't and costs, Lydia Charlton.$315 27
From Montgomery County..... 27 00 $342 27

Nos.		1865.	Dr.
12	Am't p'd Wm. McConnell, oats		$ 240 00
124	"	Hugh Driskel, farmer.....	102 00
102	"	J. J. Kaylor, beef.....	526 20
		1867.	
101	"	J. J. Kaylor, salary.....	170 00
		1869.	
341	"	J. C. Murray, hay and grain	81 00
		1869.	
89	"	M. Driskel, hay, corn, pota's	250 40
		1870.	
104	"	Lorina M'Dermitt, servant	24 00
105	"	Rose M'Dermitt, "	24 00
101	"	B. M'Dermitt, freight.....	4 32
102	"	Charles Kain, farmer.....	12 87
202	"	John Kain, "	25 00
341	"	M. L. Oatman & Co., misc..	5 95
207	"	"	50 00
87	"	" groceries	21 20
206	"	" misc.	50 00
208	"	"	36 60
125	"	W. P. Jones, blacksmithing	94 44
205	"	Lewis Rodgers, beef.....	59 65
289	"	"	37 50
		1871.	
366	"	Michael Driskel, interest..	5 91
473	"	" corn.....	80 00
177	"	M. L. Oatman, misc.....	63 30
224	"	"	58 45
178	"	B. Bartrum, O. D. P.....	17 00
258	"	Jones & Evans, Ir'k smith'g	61 35
74	"	Shoemaker & Co., groceries	110 78
176	"	Chas. Kain, farmer.....	25 00
172	"	John Smay, colt.....	6 00
206	"	John Kuhn, grain.....	20 50
173	"	" farm.....	6 00
246	"	" "	25 00
247	"	" "	25 00
4	"	F. Kittell, butchering.....	14 50
1	"	Shoemaker & Oatman, fees	20 00
8	"	M. McGlade, pork.....	53 57
9	"	J. E. Davis, pork.....	25 56
47	"	Geo. Huntley, hardware...	107 70
		1872.	
310	"	Ed. Francis, interest.....	8 65
52	"	E. Litzinger, bay.....	60 00
214	"	R. Murray, cig's, grave o.d.p	4 50
109	"	J. J. Kaylor, plow points..	2 00
353	"	Daniel Davis, cider.....	12 00
351	"	T. Rosensteel, cabbage.....	10 00
345	"	H. F. Freidhoff, const. fees	45 77
344	"	J. Scroth, goods o. D. P.	52 50
106	"	Geo. Fisher, board'g "	15 25
312	"	Lemmon & Plank Ph. sal'y	100 00
313	"	" "	147 00
316	"	G. Shaffer, boarding o. d. p	13 10
325	"	G. W. Oatman, counsel fee	25 00
174	"	J. Kain, potatoes.....	12 00
235	"	" oats.....	19 84
50	"	V. Luttringer, tinware..	11 70
451	"	E. Fry, coffins O. D. P.....	8 00
60	"	Jos. Feldhoff, grave o.d.p.	2 00
112	"	Martin Sandle's, coal.....	1 80
86	"	Mrs. J. Williams, interest.	62 42
253	"	Jos. Miller, Justice fee.....	1 00
263	"	M. Meloy, repairs.....	8 23
269	"	John Geis, interest.....	8 23
270	"	Griffith & Pryce, def.....	40 63
260	"	John Arnold, turnips.....	12 75
306	"	Dan. Davis, wood.....	8 56
331	"	W. M'Pherson, goods o.d.p.	36 00
340	"	M. Burkheener, turnips..	2 00
350	"	W. M'Pherson, goods o.d.p.	36 60
354	"	P. H. Berg, serv. as Direc'r	7 53
255	"	" lumber	7 60
300	"	" serv. as Direct'r	21 25
335	"	" "	28 00
329	"	Jas. Farren,	10 25

POOR HOUSE AND INMATES.

Articles and Expenses for 1873.

323	Am't p'd I. Lilly.....		15 55
206	"	.....	6 16
89	"	.....	8 86
62	"	.....	43 88
144	"	.....	6 98
183	"	.....	8 05
84	"	L. Rodgers, butchering...	1 75
271	"	Wood

ALONE.

She sits in the darkened parlor, where the firelight flickering falls;
Her thoughts are dark as the shadows that somhre show on the walls;
For to-day she knows for the first sad time —the thought she is loth to own— That of all sad things in a woman's lot, 'tis saddest to be alone.

It seems as if it were yesterday that lovers were picked up as flowers,
When all day long 'mid dance and song, they came and went with the hours;
When, latterly like, she sipped the sweets that fell from every tongue,
And flattered dwelt on her charms, and felt that she and her heart were young.

Gone with the hours, gone with the flowers, is all that coterie,
And to-day she sits by the parlor fire, with never a lover nigh,
And lonely thoughts, the bitterest thoughts, that e'er in the mind can dwell,
Usurp the place of her vanished friends, and never of flattery tell.

Where is Harry, and where is Claude, who vowed they would ever be true?
And Jamey, who sang of my golden hair, and my beautiful eyes of blue.
Ah! heart of mine, at another shrine they fell upon bended knee,
And never a true-hearted one of them all that I can bring back to me.

Methought I was at the ball last night and under the gaslight's gleam,
I danced and talked, and happily walked in the light of a bygone dream;
But when I turned to my partner's side, with my gayest, fondest air,
The lights burned dim as I looked for him, and I wander alone in despair.

It is true that he who loved me well, and was ever hovering near,
Now careless hearts, where my footstep tends, and greets my smile with a sneer.
Ah! me, that sigh must come from the heart, a sigh like an echoing groan:
Of all sad things in a woman's lot, 'tis the saddest to be alone.

NEW BOOTS.—*The Experiences of Many Wearers Vividly Described.*—It is a little singular how well a pair of boots can be made to fit at the store. You may not be able to get your foot only part way down the leg at the first trial, but that is because your stocking is sweaty, or you haven't started right, and the shoemaker suggests that you start again and stand up to it, and he throws in a little powder from a pepper box to aid you. And so you stand up, and pound down your foot, and partly help yourself up, and your eyes stick out in an unpleasant manner, and every vein in your body appears to be on the point of bursting, and all the while that dealer stands around and eyes the operation as intently as if the whole affair was perfectly new and novel to him. When your foot has finally struck bottom, there is a faint impression on your mind that you have stepped into an open stove, but he removes it by solemnly observing that he never saw a boot fit quite so good as that. You may suggest that your toe presses too hard against the front, or that some of the bones in the side of the foot are too much smashed, but he says this is always the way with a new boot, and that the trouble will entirely disappear in a few days.—Then you take the old pair under your arm, and start for home as animated as a relic of 1812, and all the while feeling that the world will not look bright and happy to you again until you have brained the shoemaker. You limp down town the next day and smile all the while with your mouth, while your eyes look as if you were walking over on oyster-bed barefoot.—When no one is looking you kick against a post or some other obstruction, and show a fondness for stopping and resting against something that will sustain your weight. When you get home at night you go for those old boots with an eagerness that cannot be described, and the remarks that you make upon learning that your wife has disposed of them to a widow woman in the suburbs, are calculated to immediately depopulate the earth of women and shoemakers generally.—*Danbury News.*

THE LOCAL'S DREAM.—Once upon a time a local editor dreamed that he was dead and in the other world. He approached the gate of a city before him and knocked for admittance, but no one answered his summons. Then he cried aloud for an entrance, but the only response was scores of heads appearing above the wall on each side of the gate.

At sight of him the owners of the heads set up a dismal howl, and one of them cried, "Why didn't you notice the big egg I gave you?"

At this horrid and unexpected interrogation the poor local turned in the direction of the voice to discover its owner, when another voice shrieked, "Where's the piece you were going to write about my soda fountain?"

And close upon that was the awful demand: "Why did you write a piece about old Peddle's fence and never say a word about my new gate?"

Whatever answer he was going to frame to this appeal was cut abruptly off by the astonishing query: "What did you spell my name wrong in the programme for?"

The miserable man turned to flee, when he was rooted to the spot by this terrible demand: "Why did you put my marriage among the deaths?"

He was on the point of saying the foreman did it, when a shrill voice madly cried out, "What made you put in my runaway and spoil the sale of my horse?"

And this was followed by the voice of a female hysterically proclaiming, "This is the brute that botched my poetry and made me ridiculous."

Whereupon hundreds of voices wildly screamed, "Where's my article? Give me back my article."

And in the midst of the horrid din the poor wretch awoke perspiring at every pore and screaming for help. The next day he resigned, and we had to hunt up another local editor.

HOW TO SUCCEED.—The young man who thinks he can carry his boyish pranks into the serious business of life is not a man and defrauds himself and his employer, "After work, play." That should satisfy the most sanguine. "Business before pleasure" is the motto of the prudent man whose guide is experience, and it is sufficient for the novitiate in active life.

But it is despicable to see a young man just starting in life, so wedded to his former enjoyments as to place them above present duties. Yet this is often the case.—The young man who, to steer his own bark, launches forth on the sea of life, too often looks back on the pleasures he leaves behind, and forgetful of present duties, steers back to past enjoyments.

There is no royal road to success any more than to knowledge. He who would succeed must work, and after all there is more real enjoyment in work which has a worthy object than in play or pleasure, intended to kill time. We remarked a few days ago to a business man whose present means are amply sufficient, but who worked really harder than any of his numerous employees, that he ought to "take it easy." Said he, "I am never so happy as when I have more than I can do. I may wear out working, but I dread to rust out idling." He was right. His work was a part of himself, a part of his life, and it was always faithfully done. To apprentices especially, this earnestness and interest in their work is necessary if success is ever to be attained.

NEW STORE Building, JOHNS TOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS

AND

Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS

AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department

ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES

—AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Sausage Stuffing Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grindstones, Patent Mouse Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Steel Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.:

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, plated and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leeds, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING

The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that Miss. H. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solic- [nne1-ly.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER. ..... WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, third door from High street. [aug.27.]

113 and 115 Clinton St., TOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Look at the Prices.

HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS,

NEWLY OPENED,

At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.

ELEGANT WATERPROOFS!

IN ALL NEW COLORS!

Navy Blue, New Green, New Brown,

GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED

WATERPROOFS

At the Reduced Price.

BLACK WATERPROOFS at 75 Cts.

FLANNELS!

RED AND WHITE FLANNEL,
OPERA FLANNEL,
BARRED FLANNEL,
Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel,
Yard Wide Country Flannel,
Rob Roy and Blue Flannels.

FELT SKIRTS from 75c. to $2.

BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP.

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

WOOLEN HOSE!

AT LOWEST PRICES. AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Stoves! Stoves!

AT GREATLY

Reduced Prices!

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL SELL

STOVES

FROM THIS DATE AT

REDUCED RATES FOR CASH

AS FOLLOWS:

No. 9	*Ironsides,*	*$40.00*
" 8	"	*36.00*
" 7	"	*32.00*
" 9	*Improved National,*	*35.00*
" 8	"	*30.00*
" 9	*Speer's Anti-Dust,*	*44.00*
" 8	"	*40.00*
" 7	"	*36.00*
" 9	*Duquesne*	*35.00*
" 8	"	*30.00*

ALSO, A LARGE LOT OF

PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF

AT COST FOR CASH!

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 21, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. ☞ REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg,

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c. &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles and Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,
Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture,
Bed Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tete-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS. &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

1873. FALL and WINTER! 1874.

THE LATEST SENSATION!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

AT THE NEW

EAGLE CLOTHING STORE

OF M. H. NATHANSON & CO.,

(Lately occupied by H. WALTERS, deceased,)

231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and Northern Cambria generally, that they have just opened at the above named place a large, complete and elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

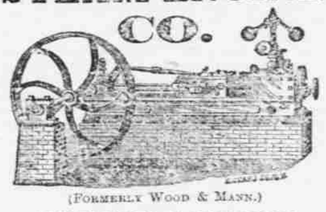
Consisting of such articles as BLACK AND BLUE CLOTH SUITS, CASSIMERE SUITS for men and boys, fine ENGLISH KERSEY OVERCOATS, in blue, brown, olive and lighter colors, and a general assortment of COATS, PANTS and VESTS of all textures, styles and prices, besides a full line of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c.—all which will positively be be sold at 15 per cent. less than prevailing prices in Johnstown. We also make to order from the finest and most stylish goods any article of clothing desired, and that too at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN GOODS, which enables us to sell cheaper than any other house in Cambria county. Please give us a call when you visit our town, and judge from our stock and prices whether it will not pay you to deal with us. OVERCOATS and CUSTOM-MADE WORK our leading specialties, and "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" the basis upon which we do business. COME AND SEE!

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

Sept. 19, 1873.-3m. M. H. NATHANSON & CO.

UTICA

STEAM ENGINE CO.



(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE

Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength.

Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.

UTICA, N. Y.

CRUMBS

Are a modern stove polish, far better than any other in existence. They give a finer gloss than any other polish.

COMFORT

Yield a brilliant silvery sheen with less than half the labor required when other polishes are used.

CRUMBS

Are a neat and cleanly article, making no dirt nor dust when used.

COMFORT

Can be used even in the parlor without the trouble of removing furniture or carpets.

Has no disagreeable sulphurous or strong acid smell when prepared for use, but are pleasant and harmless.

CRUMBS

Are put up in neat style and in a form more convenient for use than any other polish.

COMFORT

In each box are 18 sticks; 1 stick is sufficient for any stove—thus all waste is saved.

Are the cheapest polish in the market, because one box at 10 cents will cover as much surface as 25 cents' worth of the old polishes.

CRUMBS

Have just taken the first premium at the Indianapolis Exposition in competition with several of the best of the old stove polishes.

COMFORT

BUY CRUMBS OF COMFORT of your storekeeper, if he has them, or will procure them for you; if not, send us one dollar, your name, and the name of your nearest express station, and we will send you ten boxes, and samples of Bartlett's Blacking and Pearl Blueing, free of cost.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT can be had of all Wholesale Grocers and Dealers in the United States, and Retail Dealers will find them the most profitable, from the fact that they are the fastest selling article of the kind in the market.

H. A. BARTLETT & CO.,

115 North Front St., Philadelphia.

143 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.

43 CHAMBERS ST., BOSTON. [11-14.-3meom.]

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machiner,

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873. tf.]

A FARMER'S WIFE.

A SAMPLE OF ONE FOUND IN A COUNTRY STORE.

The following contribution to an exchange paper will apply to many other localities:

I guess merchants who catch onto the trade find it a familiar scene enough—a farmer's wife hesitating and hoping and fearing over her poor little purchases of brown sugar and calico—ten to one calico is for the baby—while the farmer stands by grumbling at her "wants," and doling out the money as if he were giving it for some slouchy, troublesome beggar, who hadn't really any claims upon him.

Not being a country merchant, I've not got used to the painfulness of such a scene. It makes me not only melancholy, but mad—madder still when I observe how much the wife accepts the relenting grant, and how unquestionably she scrapes down sions are all for her own consumption. I presume very many of these farmers' wives must return from such shopping expeditions feeling decidedly like sinners and assassins for having wasted their husbands' substance in riotous parcels of sugar and unbleached sheeting.

I've no doubt they do penance for it by working stiff harder through harvest, going without some extravagance to set their hearts on—a pair of shoes, perhaps, or a swell dress for the baby. The little woman I saw to-day looked as if she had spent the golden autumn days in the harvest field and kitchen. A sensible face, serious with patience, and browned by sun and wind, with eyes of deep blue eyes that a few years ago have been sparkling with the hope of a happy girlhood—that looked as if there was sparkle again still if given half a chance.

In fact, they did light up a good deal when she looked in her husband's face—for he admired the baby in his new cap. I darkened pitifully enough when I gladly called it a humbug, and glanced at wife and baby as if they were a couple of brutes he ought to kill.

"You've spent a pretty pile of money you have!" he added in an audible voice.

"Why, how much?" in alarmed tones.

"Four dollars and a half!—and you ain't satisfied!" If the man's razor had been a razor it couldn't have spoken more cuttingly. It cut the little woman's cheeks reddened under their brown. She felt rather than saw that tears had come to her eyes and were trembling on the spidery, curling lashes in spite of her heroic efforts to wink them back.

"I didn't think it was so much," she faltered.

"Of course not! Your ambition is about like the old woman's dog's. You'd better tackle the multiplication table when you get home!"

And here, having raised his voice for the benefit of those standing near, he looked around for applauding smiles. But they laughed a little, as if to assure him that it was nothing but the tenderest kind of gallantry in the world; but I knew the cost of the new cap had departed, and that four of the purchases covered by the four dollars and a half would smack of gall of bitterness.

I took a look at the noblest work of God. He was quite in keeping with his conduct—a small, thin, wiry, sandy specimen of humanity, with a sharp beak of a nose, and narrow slits for eyes, as if from cooping them up in dark places. The sort of a man who would be seen knocking his wife down at a raising a Highland fling on her return from that almost worthless man. I was going to say, who would, day after day, toil and make life hateful to her with his small, unceasing, legal meanness, which he exhibited to-day. A curse to his horses, because a new load is more than a new wife; and how he cheats his fellow men, for fame will found out, and not at all carefully, a mean wretch in every other relation.

MR. MENEELL, of St. Louis, Mo., has been for the last few days stopping with some friends in this city, has a particular love for insect life and some knowledge of the character and habits of several members of the insect family that he carries about him for the purpose of conversion and study. In one of his cases Mr. Mendell has domesticated a number of small brown ants, trained in intelligence to do some surprising feats. He will place a piece of sugar upon the table and retire a few paces from it. Then by some manipulation which his ants and pets understand the meaning of, he causes them to come out and mount the table, file down the legs of his pantaloons, scamper across the floor, up the leg of the table, and reach the sugar. The ants when they have once one has supplied itself with a piece of the sweet commodity, take up the line of march on a return trip to Mr. Mendell's pocket, into which they will disappear, one with its load of sweets. The gentleman has also in his collection of pets, a dozen or more of green frogs with black stripes running around their eyes and which, he says, are peculiar inhabitants of a species of acacia tree. These bugs will, at a motion of their master's finger, go through some remarkable acrobatic performances, walking first on their hind legs, and afterwards on their fore legs, the hinder part of them being held elevated, their only word of command being to speak, being given by the motion of their trainer's finger. Mr. Mendell has been for some years found great pleasure in devoting his leisure hours to pursuits of a kind above mentioned, and will probably certainly write a book.—*New Haven Register.*

AN INDIANA ROMANCE.—She refused to see it in that light. She didn't want to marry him, but he was bound to have her. They both lived a couple of miles out of the city and near neighbors. She refused to listen to his courting, and he grew desperate. So he went off to the war, and while out there persuaded a friend to write a letter, saying that he was dead, dying as his dying request, that she would be true, she ever went out that way, say a sentiment and toss a weed or perhaps a flower on his lonely grave. This was done, but it didn't take worth a cent, and he wrote back a letter to the friend saying that he had any consideration for her feelings at all to send her the dead man's ring and chain, his money and all his effects. To carry out his plans the dead man's friend home his brass jewelry and other effects, and she immediately proceeded to wear the trinkets, and start to singing-school with her chosen "feller" of her heart. On the way back home the pair were startled by the apparition of the lost lover, all dressed ghostly white, but with the old face perfectly intact. The young man fled, but the girl stood still, and putting up a pair of specs resembled an elephant's feet, she inquired if the ghost wanted to be sent back to death by a mule. To which the ghost replied thus, "Lord! Lord! I'd never ship relief thus, "Lord! Lord! I'd never have her I come all the way home to find her false?" "You bet," replied the girl, laughing heartily, for she had discovered that it was really the person of her former lover. The fellow had played a game of bluff and had followed his goods and chattels back to the land of his nativity, and quietly. The damsel was so delighted that the other fellow for running off and leaving the ghost that she immediately began preparations to marry the ghost.—*Haute Express.*

A SAMPLE OF ONE FOUND IN A COUNTRY STORE.

S.T-1860-X.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject, it is surpassing every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They Purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirits.

Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

LYON'S KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHEO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, rejuvenate, or restore.* The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME in QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair,

LYON'S KATHAIRON

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties. Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.]